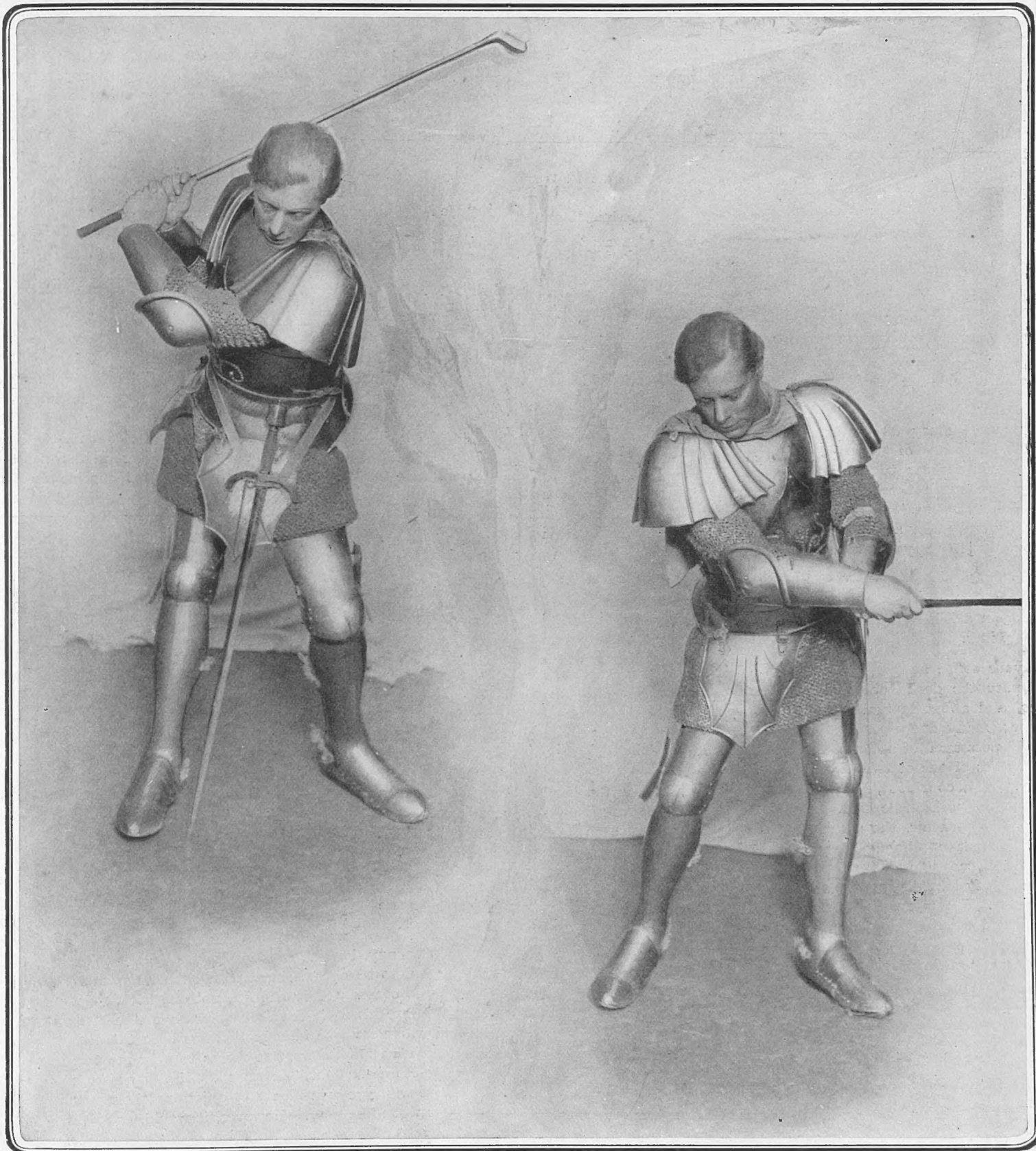


# The Sketch

No. 1004.—Vol. LXXVIII.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 24, 1912.

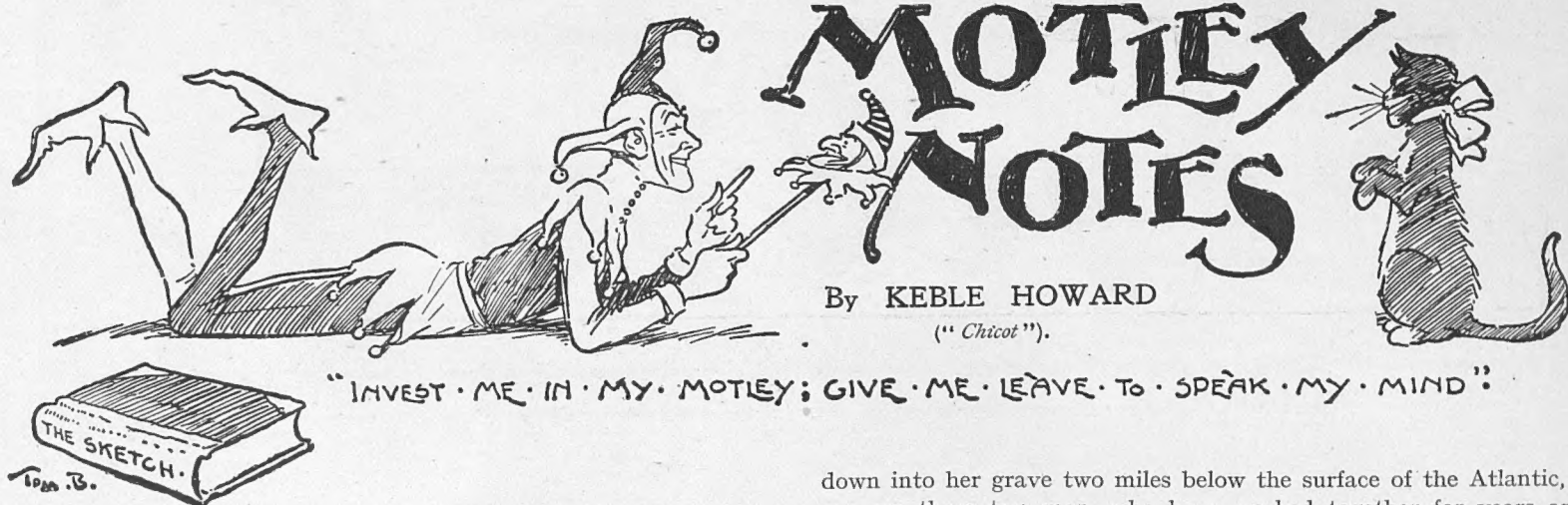
SIXPENCE.



CRY GOLF FOR HARRY! ENGLAND! AND ST. GEORGE! MR. HARRY DEARTH PRACTISING HIS SWING IN THE ARMOUR  
IN WHICH HE ARRANGED TO PLAY A NINE-HOLE MATCH ON TUESDAY, ST. GEORGE'S DAY.

The patron saint of England has in his time played many parts. Not long ago he appeared at the Savoy to rescue some children from a Demon King; more recently he has been seen at the Coliseum, in the person of the well-known baritone, Mr. Harry Dearth, in Sir Edward Elgar's masque, "The Crown of India." The Dragon-slayer has not hitherto, however, entered the lists—or rather the links—of golf, and much interest was aroused by the news that Mr. Harry Dearth had arranged to play a nine-hole match, clad in his full stage suit of iron armour, at the Bushey Hall Golf Club on Tuesday, the 23rd. His opponent, one who obviously "fears no foe in shining armour," had recently been receiving a half in games with Mr. Dearth, whose handicap is five, but challenged him to play level in his full panoply. St. George accepted the wager, and has been diligently practising with a captive ball on the stage in his clanking accoutrements. Mr. Dearth is to appear at Daly's in a new George Edwardes production before long.—[Photographs specially taken for "The Sketch" by Campbell-Gray.]





"Missing." I picked up an illustrated paper this morning, and the very first picture upon which my eyes fell was the portrait of a clean-shaven, jolly-looking man in a peaked cap. Next to this was the portrait of a much older man with a grey, almost white, moustache. Both faces were perfectly familiar to me. "Chief Purser McElroy (clean-shaven) and Dr. W. F. N. O'Loughlin, the chief ship's surgeon. Both are missing."

So ran the "legend" below the portraits. By this time, I am afraid, most of us have made up our minds as to the true meaning of that word "missing." When I crossed from New York to Plymouth on the *Adriatic*, just before Christmas 1910, McElroy was the chief purser of that vessel; Dr. O'Loughlin was the chief ship's surgeon, and Captain Smith was the skipper. I knew that they expected to be transferred to the *Olympic*, but I did not know that they had been re-transferred to the *Titanic* until I saw their portraits amongst the "missing."

I described McElroy, very briefly, in these Notes, and here is the description: "Seven of us," I wrote, "sit together at meals, and I fancy we are the merriest table in the saloon. At the head sits one of the chief officers. He is so modest a fellow that I will forbear to name him; but let me hint that he is famous among all those who go down to the sea in ships as a first-class *raconteur*."

Many and many a man, I imagine, has to thank McElroy for a thoroughly jolly voyage across the Atlantic.

#### Life on a Big Liner.

You get to know a man very well, even in the short space of a week, when you breakfast with him, lunch with him, dine with him, take your coffee and cigar after dinner in the smoking-room with him, pace the deck with him and exchange gossip on congenial topics, and about mutual friends. I never saw McElroy out of temper; many and many a time, on the other hand, he showed himself possessed of infinite tact, and smoothed over the little irascibilities of one or two of our party.

Big, jolly, courteous, human to the last inch, he was the ideal man for the position he held. He loved the life of a great liner, I think—the open air, the movement, the fresh faces on each trip, the joyous days ashore. I am quite sure that he never gave a thought to possible danger. If the boat gave a terrific lurch, he would say laughingly that the man at the wheel would have to be kicked. Every evening, before dinner, two or three privileged ones would be bidden to his cabin to drink a cocktail of his own shaking. It was thus that I came to know the little doctor.

Captain Smith struck me as a person to be treated with considerable deference. He seemed a rather aloof man, very dignified, very stately, all-powerful. One story told me during that crossing will illustrate his character. Two ladies had kept to their state-room during the entire voyage. This rather silly conduct nettled the skipper, who sent them a message on the last evening to say that he should expect to see them at dinner that night, and had reserved places for them at his own table. They obeyed.

"Good-bye." I can picture these men of whom I have spoken during the last dread hours in the life of the *Titanic*. I can hear Captain Smith giving his orders that the women and children should be put into the boats, and I can see big McElroy helping to carry out those orders. When all is over, when the last boat has pushed off, when the last call for help has gone out over the waves, when it is evident that the huge creature is fast settling

down into her grave two miles below the surface of the Atlantic, I can see those two men, who have worked together for years and faced peril together for the good of the line, gripping hands for the last time.

"Well, good-bye, Mac."

"Good-bye, Sir."

"Take any chance you get, old man."

"And you must do the same, Sir."

"Me? No, boy. I go with her when she goes."

"But, Sir, there's no blame—"

"Blame be damned! D'you think I'm going to end my days being pointed at as the man who piled up the *Titanic*? No, Sir! . . . She's going . . . So long!"

#### The Healthy Bodes.

And so we return to the small things of daily life. . . . Mr. and Mrs. Albertus Bode should be radiantly happy, and I, for one, hope they are. Not only have they just been married, not only do they live in Chicago, not only is Albertus a policeman of twenty-eight and Ruth a dear little housewife of twenty, but they are neither mentally nor physically deficient, nor have they any incurable or communicable disease. All the world knows how well and fit they are because the parson would not marry them until they produced certificates of health.

Foolish people may laugh at this new notion from Chicago, but wise people will congratulate the parson just as sincerely as they will congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Albertus Bode. I hope the custom will spread. What finer wedding-present could a bride and bridegroom have than a clean bill of health on both sides? It is up to the parsons in this country to take a hint from Chicago.

It would be still more satisfactory, of course, if couples about to be married could arm themselves with certificates as to compatibility of temper, habits of thrift, affection for children, mutual esteem, and sound political principles. Since they have succeeded in weighing the soul in America, I see no reason why they should not test the affection of a man for a woman or of a woman for a man by scientific aids. The results would certainly be interesting, and it is even possible they might be startling. The tests now in use are very primitive.

#### With Sincere Thanks.

I have left myself a corner to thank, sincerely and warmly, the many correspondents who went out of their way to reply to my inquiry for a small, sunny, bracing seaside resort. To tell the truth, I had half expected to be overwhelmed with circulars from hotel-keepers all round the coast. Oddly enough, not one hotel-keeper has tried to rope me into his net. All the replies have come from unknown friends to whom my sole introduction has been this harmless page.

One, an Irish reader, went so far as to offer me the loan of his cottage by the sea. "Or," he added, "if you will come and stay with us, we will give you plenty of quiet, and bore you enough to make your work like play. However, it would, or might, give you an insight into the true . . . of Home Rule." *The Sketch* being a strictly non-political paper, I omit the qualifying word.

Another reader, having set out the advantages and disadvantages of a certain small seaside town, was so overwhelmed by his own list of disadvantages that he wound up by advising me to select any other place! "No. Do not go there. However, when you are being happy at some other place, spare a second for the thought of how miserable you might have been at ———."

And still I am undecided and have to dodge my doctor.



"LAMP SHADES," "CRINOLINES," AND "BELLS": PAGODA PARASOLS.



SUNSHADES IN THEIR LATEST AND MOST CURIOUS FORMS: MODES FROM PARIS.

The curiously shaped parasols here illustrated are known as a body as "pagodas." In point of fact, however, it will be seen that the examples here illustrated suggest lampshades, bells, and a crinoline, quite as much as they do Eastern temples.

*Photographs by Talbot.*



## THE SUN-DAY IN THE MIDDLE OF LAST WEEK: ECLIPSE-WATCHING.



1. SITTERS IN THE SUN OBSERVING THE SHADOW: WATCHING THE ECLIPSE IN PARIS.
2. URGENT BUSINESS! THE PARISIAN PASTRYCOOK'S BOY AND OTHERS VIEW THE ECLIPSE.
3. FOLLOWING THE ECLIPSE THROUGH THE RED GLASS IN ONE OF HIS CAB'S LAMPS: A FRENCH TAXI-DRIVER'S SUBSTITUTE FOR SMOKED GLASS.
4. ARRESTED BY A NOVEL SIGHT: WATCHING THE REFLECTION OF THE ECLIPSE IN A BUCKET OF WATER.

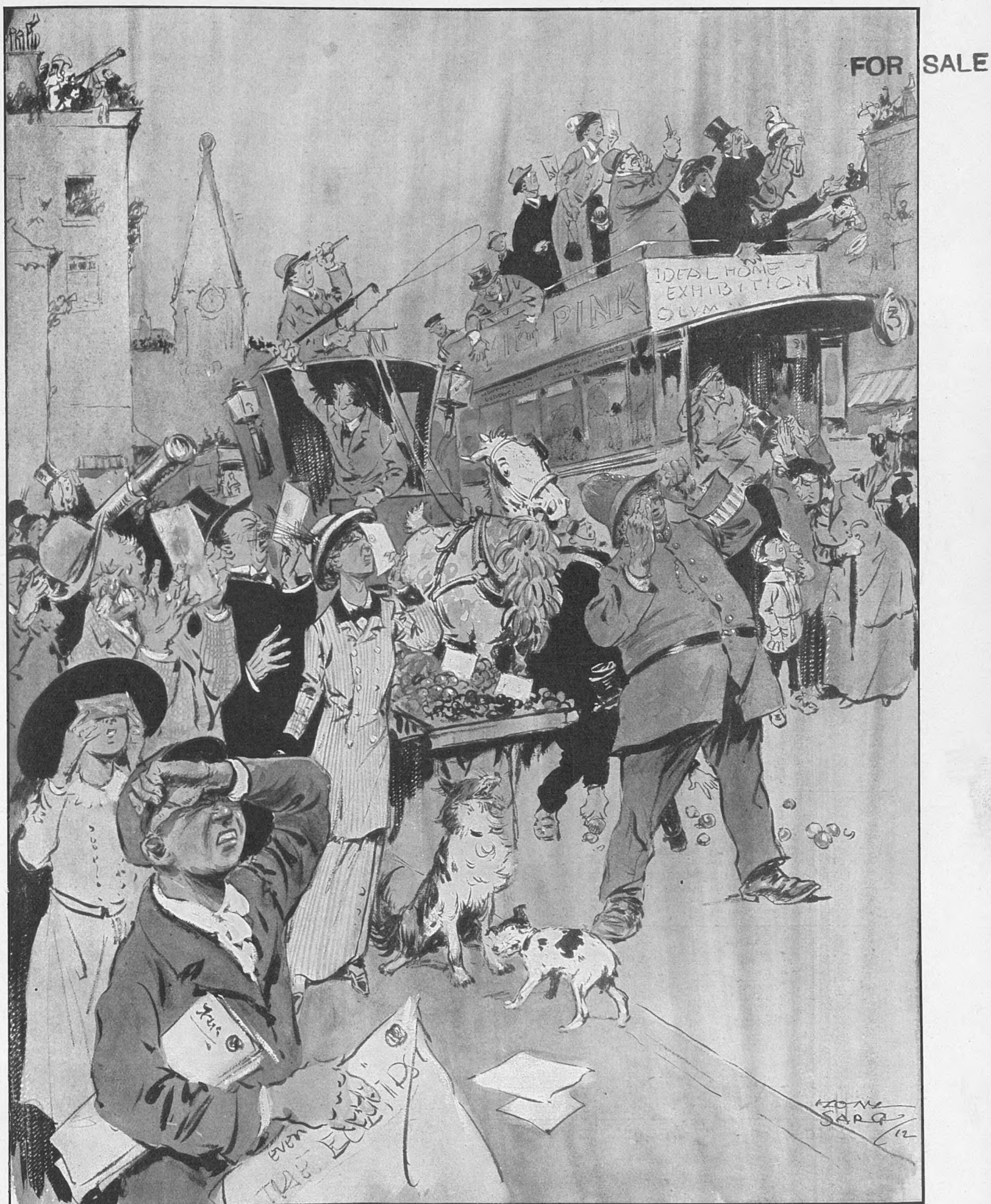
5. WHEN SEVERAL CASES WERE SPECIALLY ADJOURNED: OBSERVING THE ECLIPSE FROM THE STEPS OF THE LAW COURTS, IN THE STRAND.
6. THE SUN-GAZERS: ON THE ROOF OF A GREAT WEST-END STORE.
7. WATER AGAIN! PARISIAN WATCHING THE REFLECTION OF THE ECLIPSE IN A PUDDLE.
8. WHEN THE MOON WAS BETWEEN THE SUN AND THE EARTH: THE SOLAR ECLIPSE OF LAST WEEK, FROM BEGINNING TO END: PHOTOGRAPHS TAKEN AT INTERVALS OF ABOUT FIVE MINUTES.

Both in London and Paris great interest was taken in the Eclipse of the Sun which occurred on the 17th. As some of our photographs show, French mechanical ingenuity displayed itself in a variety of ways. A taxi-cab driver, for instance, utilised the red glass in one of his lamps as an impromptu astronomical instrument. Another observer watched the phenomenon reflected in a bucket of water; others again, in a pool on the ground. Even a puddle may have its scientific uses! All these devices were adopted to avoid injury to sight from gazing direct at the sun with the naked eye. London observers, warned as to this danger by Professor H. H. Turner, of Oxford, made use of smoked glass. A fine view of the eclipse was obtained from the roof-garden of Selfridge's. Even professional men and business people snatched a few moments to watch the unusual event, and legal luminaries might be seen gazing at the heavenly luminaries from the steps of the Law Courts.

*Photographs by Branger, Sport and General, Topical, and Fleet Agency.*



"DID YOU SEE THE ECLIPSE?" "YES; DID YOU?"



#### ASTRONOMERS — BUT NOT ROYAL: THE SMOKED-GLASS BRIGADE "GREENWICHING."

The solar eclipse on the 17th was observed in London by a large number of amateur astronomers, as our Artist has pictorially recorded. Although they were not provided, in most cases, with any more elaborate instrument than a piece of smoked or coloured glass, their observations were highly satisfactory to themselves, if of doubtful value to the cause of astronomical science. Even the supply of smoked glass was somewhat limited, and it must be admitted that the hawkers and toy-shops missed an opportunity for a large, if ephemeral, market in that commodity. Many people resorted to old photographic negatives; others, at the last moment, made frantic, but ineffectual, amateur attempts to manufacture smoked glass for themselves. Let us hope that, at the next eclipse, the itinerant vendors will rise to the occasion.

DRAWN BY TONY SARG.



**HIS MAJESTY'S.** Proprietor, Sir Herbert Beerbohm Tree.  
 EVERY EVENING at 8. Shakespeare's  
 OTHELLO.  
 Othello ... HERBERT TREE  
 Iago ... LAURENCE IRVING  
 Desdemona ... PHYLLIS NEILSON-TERRY  
 MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY at 2.  
 Box-office open 10 to 10. Tel. 1777 Gerrard.

**ST. JAMES'S.** SIR GEORGE ALEXANDER.  
 Sole Lessee and Manager.  
 EVERY EVENING at 8.15 a new play entitled

**BELLA DONNA.**  
 By James Bernard Fagan and Robert Hichens.  
 GEORGE ALEXANDER and MRS. PATRICK CAMPBELL.  
 MATINEE WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS at 2. Box-office 10 to 10. Tel. 3903 Gerrard.

**GARRICK.** ARTHUR BOURCHIER.  
 EVERY EVENING at eight o'clock,  
**IMPROPER PETER.**  
 A new comedy in three acts, by Monckton Hoffe.  
 MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at 2.30.

**GAIETY THEATRE.** Manager, Mr. George Edwardes.  
 EVERY EVENING at 8, Mr. GEORGE EDWARDES' new production—  
 THE SUNSHINE GIRL. MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY at 2. Box-office 10 to 10.

**NEW THEATRE.** JULIA NEILSON and FRED TERRY  
 in SWEET NELL OF OLD DRURY. LAST TWO WEEKS.  
 Every Evening at 8.15. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday, 2.30. Tel. Gerrard 2473.

**MR. ROBERT LORAIN** in **MAN AND SUPERMAN**,  
 LAST WEEK. Evenings at 8.30. Mat. To-day and Sat. 2.30. CRITERION.

**EMPIRE.** EVERYBODY'S DOING IT! Revue. Ida Crispi,  
 Unity More, Ivy St. Helier, Farren Soutar, Will Cromwell, Vernon Watson, and  
 Robert Hale. Grand National on the Bioscope. The WATER NYMPH, a dance idyll,  
 by LYDIA KYASHT, and Selected Varieties. Evenings at 8.

**PALLADIUM.** ARGYLL STREET, W. Two Performances  
 daily, 6.20 and 9.10. Matinees Mon. Wed. and Sat., 2.30. Prices of admission: from 6d. to  
 5s.; boxes, 10s. 6d., 15s., and £1 1s. Programme includes the BEECHAM OPERA COMPANY  
 in LOHENGRIN. Messrs. George Robey, Bert Gilbert and Co., and Varieties.

**WESTGATE-ON-SEA.**  
**ST. MILDRED'S HOTEL.**  
 UNEQUALLED POSITION FACING SEA.  
 STANDS IN ITS OWN GROUNDS OF OVER AN ACRE.  
 Magnificent Lounge.  
 THE ONLY HOTEL IN WESTGATE WITH ELECTRIC  
 LIGHT AND SYSTEM OF HEATING.  
 SPECIAL TERMS for LENGTHENED STAY DURING  
 THE WINTER MONTHS AND FOR GOLFERS.  
 ELECTRIC LIFT.  
 Telephone: 196 Westgate. E. B. ALEXANDER, Proprietor.

**THE LANGHAM HOTEL.**  
 POSITION UNRIVALLED  
 IN LONDON.  
 Unique Location in  
 PORTLAND PLACE & REGENT ST., W.  
 FAMILY HOTEL  
 OF THE HIGHEST ORDER.  
 Modern Appointments. Moderate Tariff.  
 CHARMING  
 SUITES  
 and  
 SINGLE  
 BEDROOMS  
 FACING  
 SOUTH.

**KARLSBAD** (Bohemia, Austria).  
 Season all the year round.  
 Over 70,000 Visitors for the Cure and 200,000 Tourists and Visitors.  
 DISEASES TREATED: Abdominal and Intestinal Diseases, Liver, Kidney, Bladder, etc.  
 complaints; Diabetes, Gout, Rheumatism, Uric Acid Diathesis, etc., etc.  
 FIVE LARGE BATHING ESTABLISHMENTS.  
 Shower, Carbonic Acid, Mud, Steam, Hot-Air, etc., baths. Swedish Gymnastics, Massage,  
 Beautiful Forests, Walks, Theatre, Concerts, Tennis, Golf, Horse-Racing, etc.  
 All information and prospectus on application to the Municipality.

**R.M.S.P. YACHTING**  
 CRUISES DE LUXE,  
 1912.  
 by  
**"ARCADIAN,"**  
 Twin-screw,  
 8939 tons.  
 This Ocean Yachting Steamer has all Cabins fitted with  
 Bedsteads instead of Berths. Promenade Deck full length of  
 Vessel. Electric Fans in all Cabins. Electric Laundry, Swim-  
 ming Bath. Gymnasium. No Cargo carried.  

1. NORTH CAPE and FJORDS ...	11 June	15 days
2. NORWAY FJORDS ...	28 June	13 days
3. NORTH CAPE and FJORDS ...	12 July	14 days
4. NORWAY FJORDS ...	27 July	13 days
5. NORWAY FJORDS ...	10 Aug.	13 days
6. BALTIC and RUSSIA ...	24 Aug.	24 days
7. PENINSULA and MOROCCO ...	28 Sept.	10 days
8. HOLY LAND and EGYPT ...	9 Oct.	29 days
9. ALGERIA, SPAIN, &c. ...	9 Nov.	15 days

  
 From Southampton, Grimsby, Leith, and Marseilles. From £1 a day. Illustrated Booklets from  
 THE ROYAL MAIL STEAM PACKET COMPANY,  
 London: 18, Moorgate Street, E.C., or 32, Cockspur Street, S.W.

**RETAIN CONTROL OF YOUR PROPERTY**  
 By Renting a Safe of the  
**NATIONAL SAFE DEPOSIT CO., LTD.,**  
 1, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, MANSION HOUSE, E.C.  
 And obtain the  
 SECURE AND CONTINUOUS ADMINISTRATION OF YOUR ESTATE  
 BY APPOINTING THE SAID COMPANY YOUR EXECUTOR AND TRUSTEE.  
 COUPONS CUT OFF AT DUE DATES, AND DIVIDENDS COLLECTED  
 AND REMITTED.  
 Full particulars on application. A. E. ORAM, Director-Manager.

**POLICE DOGS.**  
 Major Richardson's AIREDALES, as supplied Admiralty, Home, Colonial, and Continental  
 Police, best companions for house-protection, inside or outside, lonely walks, etc., from 4 gns.;  
 Pups, 2 gns. Also BLOODHOUNDS, Pups, 7 gns.; Adults, 20 gns.; and Rough and  
 Smooth FOX TERRIERS, SCOTCH TERRIERS, 4 gns.; Pups, 2 gns. Grovond,  
 Harrow. Tel. 423.

## CANINE COMEDY AND HUMAN TRAGEDY.

**Annabel and Others.**  
 By R. W. WRIGHT HENDERSON.  
 (John Murray.)  
 Annabel is a pug, very fat and brown-eyed and *exigeante*, and provides comedy within a comedy by the wilful tactlessness of her appearances. The central figure is a middle-aged barrister, who comes into an inheritance and resolves a suspicion attached to the will. His imperturbable and instinctive honesty looks very effective against the methods of the pitiful country solicitor. But both are human, and that is the best of praise for their author. The little mystery is cleared up in a very interesting way, and the various studies of a small provincial circle help to make pleasant diversions along the path of a neatly constructed story. Annabel, true to her conception of her part, makes her final appearance at a moment when even the most impossibly tactless of creatures would have judged it inexpedient. But Mr. Wright Henderson's amusing book could stand very well on the merits of the Others.

**"In Cotton Wool."** "I would say that one of the greatest evils of our modern civilisation is the steady increase of egoism." By this sentence of his Foreword, Mr. Maxwell would foreshadow his *motif*. For money, civilisation will wrap a man away from all the duties of manhood, in a packing of cotton wool which will enable him to evade all the shocks and perils of active existence. The hero, if such a term be permissible in this instance, began life well by forsaking the Army at the hour of his family's financial trouble, and devoting himself to an invalid father. But, at length, his father died, and Lenny Calcraft's occupation was gone. Henceforth the wrapper of cotton wool which wealth and freedom from responsibility made possible began to smother all the vitality and promise of his youth. Love came to him and was driven out with a nerve-storm of selfish fears. And little remains for the dreary chapters but a succession of years wherein Lenny grew old at his club, or in his chambers, and drifted finally to the madhouse. Nothing could exceed the depression of such a history, nor any end, if made to appear so logical and inevitable, constitute a more solemn warning. But a doubt remains whether any egoist will be redeemed by a contemplation of Lenny's fate.

## THE BEST BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

JOHN MURRAY. The Shadow of Neeme. Lady Bancroft. 6s. Annabel and Others. R. W. Wright-Henderson. 6s. The Visioning. Susan Glaspell. 6s. CHATTO AND WINDUS. Up to Perrin's. Margaret B. Cross. 6s. Commoner's Rights. Constance Smedley. 6s. Innocence in the Wilderness. Theodosia Lloyd. 6s. WARD, LOCK. The River of Unrest. Bertram Mitford. 6s. Her Sacrifice. Arthur Applin. 6s. Is Home Rule Rome Rule? Joseph Hocking. 7s. net. The Court of the Angels. Justus M. Forman. 6s. MILLS AND BOON. The Prelude to Adventure. Hugh Walpole. 6s. CHAPMAN AND HALL. Parliamentary Reminiscences. William Jeans. 10s. 6d. net. Playmaking. William Archer. 7s. 6d. net. STANLEY PAUL. A Winter Holiday in Portugal. Captain Granville Baker. 12s. 6d. net. NASH. My Memoirs. Marguerite Steinheil. 10s. 6d. net. My Three Big Flights. André Beaumont. 10s. net. Initials Only. Anna Katharine Green. 6s. Grim Justice. Rita. 6s. Second Fiddle. Hon. Mrs. Arthur Henniker. 6s.	HEINEMANN. War and Its Alleged Benefits. J. Novikov. 2s. 6d. net. DUCKWORTH. The Signal, and Other Stories. W. A. Garshin. 6s. net. BLACKWOOD. The Nonconformist Treason. Michael J. F. McCarthy. 6s. The Heart of Delilah. Christopher Wilson. 6s. Yellowsands. Adam Gowans Whyte. 6s. JOSEPH HARRIS. Random Notes and Reflections. Joseph Harris. 2s. 6d. WATTS. The Invention of a New Religion. B. H. Chamberlain. 6d. The Kingdom of Man. Sir Ray Lankester. 6d. J. NISBET. Nisbet's Golf Year-Book, 1912. Edited by John L. Low. 3s. 6d. net. HODDER AND STOUGHTON. Afoot Round London (North). 2s. net. Afoot Round London (South). 2s. net. "Pathfinder." THE BODLEY HEAD. The Knightly Years. W. M. Ardagh. 6s. Recollections of a Court Painter. H. Jones Thaddeus. 12s. 6d. net.
---	--

## TITLE-PAGE AND INDEX.

The Title-page and Index of Volume Seventy-seven (from Jan. 10 to April 3, 1912) of THE SKETCH can be had, *Gratis*, through any Newsagent, or direct from the Publishing Office, 172, Strand, London.

## LETTERS TO "THE SKETCH": SPECIAL NOTICE.

The Editor of "The Sketch" cannot undertake to answer letters not intimately concerned with the affairs of his paper unless a stamped and addressed envelope is enclosed. In the same way, a stamped and addressed envelope must accompany any contribution sent for the Editor's consideration.

## TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION TO "THE SKETCH." PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

INLAND Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £1 9s. 3d. Six Months, 14s. (or including Christmas Number), 15s. 3d. Three Months, 7s. (or including Christmas Number), 8s. 3d.	CANADA. Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £1 11s. 6d. Six Months, 15s. 2d. (or with Christmas Number), 16s. 4d. Three Months, 7s. 7d. (or with Christmas Number), 8s. 9d.
ELSEWHERE ABROAD. Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £2. Six Months, 19s. 6d. (or including Christmas Number), £1 11s.	Three Months, 9s. 9d. (or including Christmas Number), 11s. 3d.

Remittances may be made by Cheques, payable to THE SKETCH, and crossed "The Union of London and Smiths Bank, Limited," and by Postal and Money Orders, payable at the East Strand Post Office, to THE SKETCH, of 172, Strand, London, W.C.



**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.  
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**



**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.  
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**



**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.  
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.  
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**



# A BLUE "BIRD": THE CROSS-CHANNEL AIRWOMAN.



1. MOST OF THE WAY TOWARDS FLYING COSTUME: MISS HARRIET QUIMBY GETTING READY FOR HER FLIGHT FROM DOVER TO HARDELLOT.
2. A DARING WOMAN CHAIRED BY WOMEN: MISS QUIMBY ON HER ARRIVAL AT HARDELLOT.

3. FINAL PREPARATIONS FOR FLIGHT: MISS HARRIET QUIMBY GETTING READY FOR HER ENGLAND-TO-FRANCE AIR-TRIP.
4. IN HER ONE-PIECE DRESS: MISS QUIMBY, IN THE BLUE-SATIN COSTUME IN WHICH SHE MADE HER FLIGHT, AT HARDELLOT.

Miss Harriet Quimby, the twenty-five-year-old American airwoman, who had been staying at Dover as "Miss Craig," left that place one fine morning last week on a Blériot monoplane, passed over Deal and across the Channel, and landed at Hardehot, near Boulogne-sur-Mer. Thus she made the first flight across the Channel by a lady alone. Her machine was a new Blériot monoplane with a 50-h.p. Gnome engine. The daring airwoman's costume was of navy-blue satin, and consisted of knickers, bodice, and hood in one piece. Her flight began at 5.39 a.m. from the aerodrome three miles outside Dover; she was at a height of 1500 feet above sea-level when she left England, and at a height of 2000 feet when she reached France. She arrived at Hardehot at 6.30 a.m.—[Photographs by Illustrations Bureau.]



### THE PLACE OF SPECTACLES: DRURY LANE.

The "Ben Hur" "Ben Hur" at the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane, my mind, not unnaturally, found itself

a little busy with recollections of other stage triumphs at the Lane, under the very able direction of the popular Arthur Collins, for my memory is now rather dim as to the exploits of his predecessor, Augustus Harris. Of course, "Ben Hur" is quite a big enough affair for the present occasion, and thrills the house. There is the interesting picture of the trireme's interior, a little marred by the fact that the galley-slaves work their oars up and down like pump-handles—a kind of oarsmanship which surprises me, for Mr. Collins can handle a pair of skulls very deftly. I fancy that if "Ben Hur" were a production native to the Lane and not imported, we should have had this scene carried further and have witnessed the effect of the other galley ramming the *Astræa*, and have watched the Roman boat break up and sink. However, the present effect was good enough to delight the house. The picture of the angry sea, in the next scene, with the hero and Arrius floating on a bit of wreckage, was a surprisingly fine effect in a direction where there have often been failures. The conclusion of the revels of Daphne, with the large crowd of dancing girls and children shaking the fingers of their upraised hands, caused me at once to murmur "Reinhardt." Yet on looking at the souvenir which I acquired somehow in 1902 I see that the grouping and the attitudes were the same as the other night, and I begin to wonder whether the famous German "woggling" of the hands and fingers was not anticipated at the Lane. The chariot race, of course, was the big *clou*, and it was worked so wonderfully as to make the audience enthusiastic.

Races on the Stage.

The Lane has always been great at races. There have been boat-races, as, for instance, in "Formosa," where Oxford strove with Cambridge. In "A Run of Luck," the mare called Daisy won the Gold Cup, and in "The Prodigal Daughter," the Grand National was run for us. Naturally, in "The Derby Winner," there was a contest for the Blue Ribbon of the Turf, whilst in "The Hope" we had the latest thing in horse-racing effects—a novelty, if my memory is right, for the horses were not represented in profile, but as coming towards the audience. Of course, in such matters there have been two or three droll first-night accidents. In "Ben Hur," when presented in 1902, the horses at first ambled instead of galloping furiously, as in the present revival; and I can remember at least one horse-race at the "patent theatre" where the wrong gee-gee won, and we had to pretend to ignore this awkward fact. No wonder, for even horses have nerves. Indeed, in other houses, I have seen attacks of "first-night fever" even upon inanimate objects, and recollect a whirlpool that refused to whirl and merely looked like a gigantic batter-pudding in an epileptic fit.

Water Scenes.

Though I remember no whirlpool at the Lane, I have vivid memory of the very clever Weir Scene in "The Sins of Society," which startled playgoers by its air of reality, and by the ingenious way in which the noise of the falling waters, the continuous roar, was imitated. Some day an eminent physiologist will discuss the stage value of the effect upon the nerves of the audience of persistent noise during a spectacular scene. A still more remarkable water business was in "The White Heather," where we had the most interesting and impressive stage illusion that I can recollect. This was in the Divers' Scene, representing the fight of hero and villain in diving-dress under the water, which was suggested quite vividly and rendered lifelike by the magnified reflections of real fish playing in and out the rocks in real glass tanks hidden from the audience. I think it is about time for a revival of this, one of the best of the Lane's dramas. They go to extremes at this historic house, and so in the following year—1898—"The Great Ruby" presented to us a balloon scene. I fancy that the apparatus behaved rather badly on the first night—balloons, as the Germans know, are very head-strong things—but it was quite effective afterwards. Turning back to water for a moment, one recollects impressive shipwrecks; for instance, the sinking of the steam yacht in "The Price of Peace," and the rescue of the heroine by means of a rocket apparatus. Still more remarkable, though one hardly likes at the moment to touch upon it, was the loss of the liner in "The Sins of Society," reproducing the famous picture of "The Sinking of the *Birkenhead*," and involving the use of hundreds of stage people to represent soldiers, passengers, and crew. A less painful subject was the horribly vivid reproduction of the Chamber of Horrors at Madame Tussaud's in "The Whip," which gave me cold shudders and really impressed me rather more than the railway accident which happened later in the play. There are not many kinds of catastrophe unknown to the Lane: earthquakes, as in "Pleasure" and "The Hope"; volcanic eruptions, in "The Bondman"; avalanches, in "Hearts are Trumps"; falls down precipices, in "Marriages in Mayfair," and so on. I suppose there are worlds for the management of the great theatre still to conquer, though doubtless they have already rejected the submarine, the aeroplane, and a host of others. And yet, it may be, next autumn—but it is no part of my duty to write about the future. It is not fair to suggest that the Lane is limited to catastrophes, for I remember many surprising peaceful scenes, none more remarkable, perhaps, than the reproduction of the interior of a music-hall in "Hearts are Trumps," where a complete music-hall was built upon the stage, showing the stalls, pit, circles, and gallery crowded—it being so arranged that the paid audience in the hall faced the paying audience in the house. I have heard that there were more than 800 people on the stage in this ambitious effort. Fancy that!

E. F. S. (MONOCLE.)



THE DAUGHTER OF BALTHAZAR, THE EGYPTIAN, MAKES FRIENDS WITH THE CAMEL: MISS ETHEL WARWICK, THE IRAS OF THE DRURY LANE REVIVAL OF "BEN HUR," ON SALLY.

Messrs. Klaw and Erlanger, in conjunction with Mr. Arthur Collins, revived General Lew Wallace's "Ben Hur" on Thursday of last week. The dramatisation is by William Young.

Photograph by Record Press.



SCOTS WHA HAE IN "BUNTY" PLAYED: FIRST STRINGS.



THE MANAGED AND THE MANAGER: MR. WATSON HUME AS WEELUM SPRUNT AND MISS KATE MOFFAT  
AS BUNTY IN "BUNTY PULLS THE STRINGS."

"Bunty Pulls the Strings" had its three hundred and fiftieth performance at the Haymarket Theatre on Monday, the 22nd, when it was arranged that Miss Kate Moffat, returned from a holiday, should resume the name-part. It is evident that many more representations are before it.

*From a Camera Portrait by E. O. Hoppé.*



THE MYSTERY OF THE PEARLS AND THE PAPERS: MME. STEINHEIL AND PRESIDENT FÉLIX FAURE.

The Greater Mystery.

The Mystery of the Impasse Ronsin is comparatively a commonplace when set by the side of the Mystery of the Pearls and the Papers. Despite its abnormally dramatic nature, its grimly fantastic figures of gaberlined men and a red-haired woman, it remains in the memory as little more than an addition to the uncountable number of unsolved crimes. Mme. Steinheil was accused of having "voluntarily dealt death" to her husband and her mother, and that with premeditation; suffered much under imprisonment, "Instruction," interviews, and trial; and was acquitted on all counts. She writes of these happenings with remarkable power, but she can throw no fresh light on the problems presented: "I have no theory," she confesses. The story of the necklace and of the Memoirs is different; for it is of the Salon and the Elysée, concerns Mme. Steinheil, Félix Faure—and the unknown.



MME. STEINHEIL'S HUSBAND: THE LATE M. STEINHEIL, IN 1898.

Reproduced from Mme. Steinheil's "My Memoirs," by Courtesy of the Publisher, Mr. Eveleigh Nash.

the Elysée, and with flowers. "One afternoon," she writes, "I had a long conversation with Félix Faure, in his study . . . trouble was brewing. 'I know all this,' I said, 'but how can I help you? I am not a Cabinet Minister!' 'Quite so . . . but I am sure you could help me a great deal, if only to discover the truth. . . . Thenceforth, I met him almost every day. He would telephone to me at any hour of the day. There was always something to do, someone to sound. . . . He made use of my intuition, of my knowledge of people. . . . How often I was able to warn the President in time against a dangerous mistake.' Some of her letters to Félix Faure failed to reach their destination, and precautions had to be taken. "I entered the Elysée by a small door in the gardens . . . and through the grounds to the small 'blue salon,' where the President awaited me for 'our task.' That task . . . was the 'Memoirs' of the President. . . . These 'memoirs' were to form a secret history of France since the Franco-Prussian War. To these 'Memoirs' I was contributing a mass of notes. . . . Everything went into these 'Memoirs.'" They were locked up in an iron box, opened only for the reception of fresh material. "Then, one day, the President begged me to take these important and secret documents home with me for safety. The iron box was left in his study, and partly filled with blank sheets—for the box might be shaken! I took the contents home, little by little and day by day, until the box was empty. . . . The reader will perhaps agree . . . that those papers had some connection with the murder." After the President's sudden death, which she

attributes to over-indulgence in a drug he was in the habit of taking, she hesitated between keeping the documents and destroying them. She kept them; and a mysterious "German" came into evidence, calling upon her husband and talking of important papers and a pearl necklace. Then she substituted a dummy for the Memoirs, and hid the "secrets" in a safe place. The papers disappeared on the night of the murders. "Not the genuine bundle, of course," she writes, "but the dummy." There that history ends.

The Mystery of the Pearl Necklace.

The Pearl Necklace episode is at least as curious. "President Faure," writes Mme. Steinheil, "during the summer of 1898 presented me with a pearl necklace. . . . probably the necklace, as well as the President's papers, had something to do with the mysterious tragedy of the Impasse Ronsin. . . . Major Lamy . . . came to bid me good-bye. He was leaving France. . . He carried a large bouquet, which, he said, the President begged me to accept. I undid the white wrapper, and found, amongst the orchids, a green jewel-case lined with white satin, and containing a large gold box. I had some trouble in unfastening the lid, and when at last it came open the 'surprise' fell on the floor; it was a marvellous necklace of five rows of pearls. . . . I said I should return the necklace on my next visit to the Elysée. Two days later the President sent for me. . . At last he began: 'Something dreadful has happened . . . It is about that necklace. I bought it from a friend, a man of the highest rank. I wished to help him out of a difficulty, and now I hear that, against my will, I am mixed up in a scandal which, if it were disclosed, would utterly ruin me. . . . I should have instantly to resign and even to leave the country. . . . I entreat you to keep the necklace in your house. . . . There is but one way of avoiding all trouble, you must keep these pearls. . . . There is nothing irregular. . . . Only . . . there would be a great scandal . . . if it were known that I, President of the Republic, and the 'personage' I have told you of, were concerned in this necklace affair, though only in a perfectly innocent manner. . . . Many and many a time afterwards, I asked the President if he would take the necklace from me . . . The pearls, Mme. Steinheil has it, were sought by the "German" already mentioned, and he it was who, at length, was allowed to buy certain of them, M. Steinheil acting as intermediary. Ten only were kept. "During the years that followed, the mysterious foreigner continued to call, and . . . did so until a few weeks before the murder. . . . I am inclined to believe that the necklace was a crown jewel which, by a series of strange events, came into the possession of President Faure." So much for the Mystery of the Pearls and the Papers. Those who would know more of it (and surely there must be many by this time with the "to-be-continued-in-our-next" feeling) must turn to Mme. Steinheil's "Memoirs." They will find them of the greatest interest—from cover to cover.



MME. STEINHEIL'S MOTHER: THE LATE MME. EDOUARD JAPY.

Reproduced from Mme. Steinheil's "My Memoirs," by Courtesy of the Publisher, Mr. Eveleigh Nash.

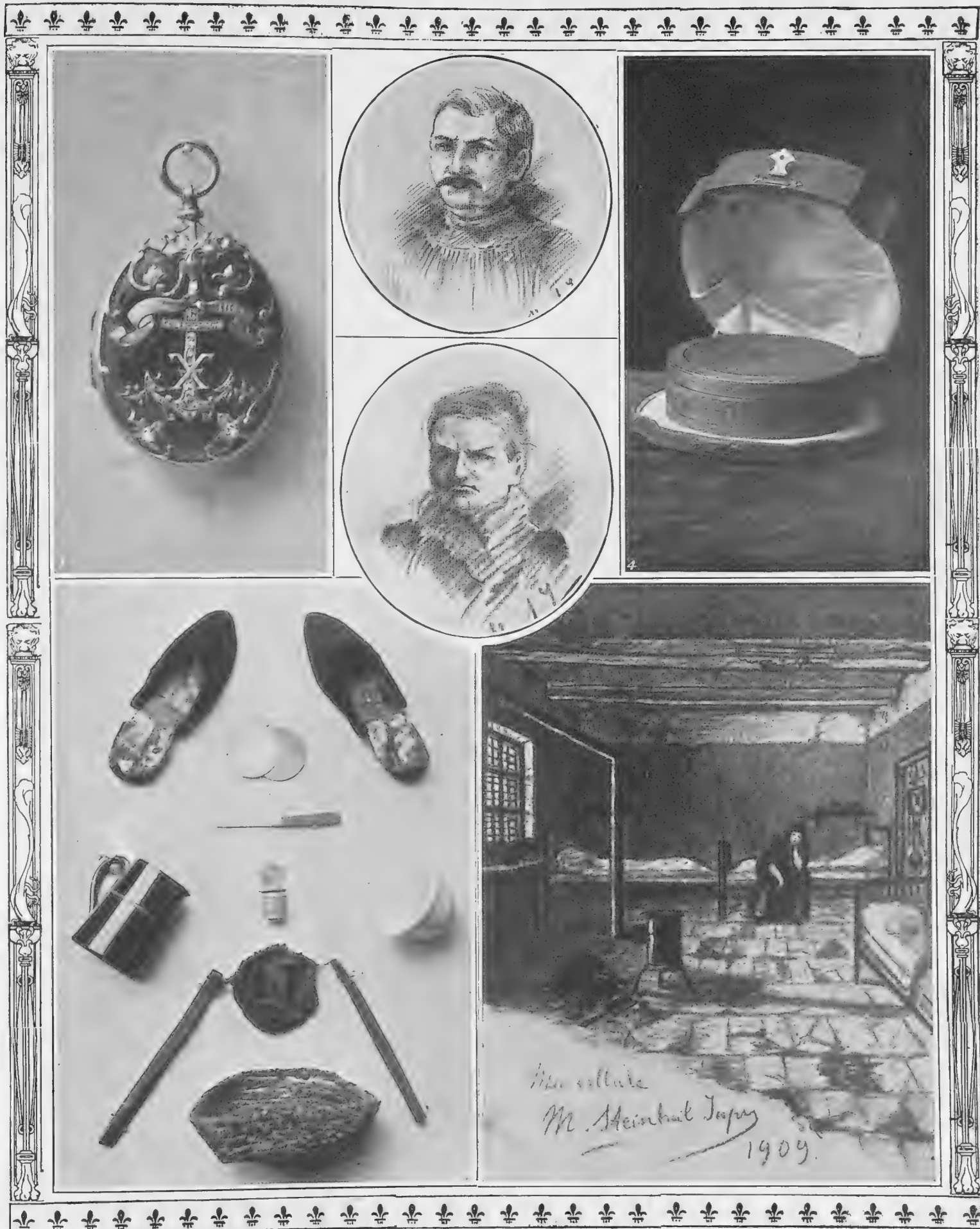


WRITING HER MEMOIRS: MME. MARGUERITE STEINHEIL AT WORK.

The illustrations on this page and on the page dealing with the same subject are from photographs by Claude Harris.

Reproduced from Mme. Steinheil's "My Memoirs," by Courtesy of the Publisher, Mr. Eveleigh Nash.

## THE STEINHEIL MEMOIRS: ILLUSTRATIONS FROM THE BOOK.



1. WITH AN ANCHOR SYMBOLISING THE PRESIDENT'S "HOBBY," THE NAVY: THE TALISMAN DESIGNED BY MME. STEINHEIL FOR FÉLIX FAURE AND SENT TO HER BY HIM WHEN HE FELT ABOUT TO DIE.
2. DRAWN BY MME. STEINHEIL: ALEXANDRE WOLFF, SON OF MARIETTE WOLFF, ACCUSED BY MME. STEINHEIL, AND DISCOVERED TO BE INNOCENT.
3. DRAWN BY MME. STEINHEIL: MARIETTE WOLFF, COOK AT THE STEINHEILS' HOUSE.

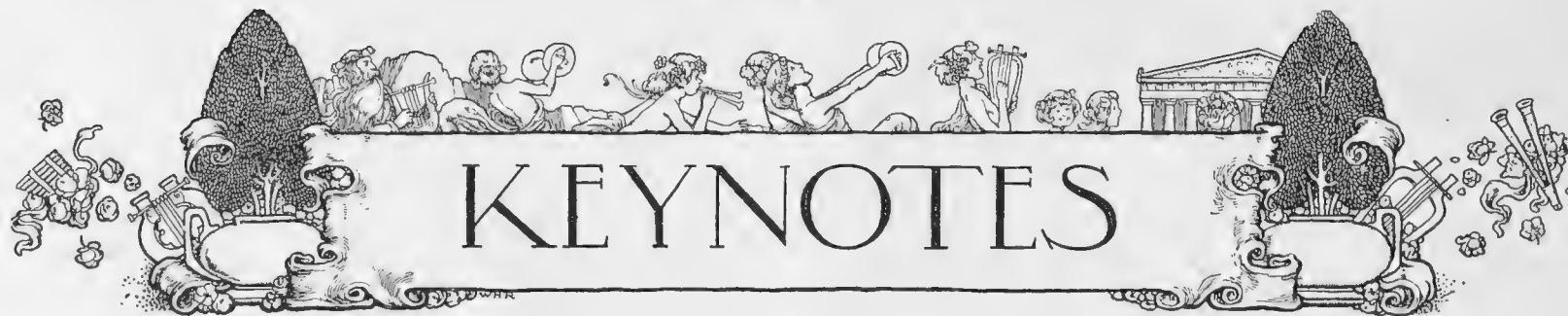
4. HOLDER OF THE MYSTERIOUS FIVE ROWS OF PEARLS: THE GOLD BOX IN WHICH FÉLIX FAURE SENT MME. STEINHEIL THE NECKLACE.

5. MME. STEINHEIL'S LIFE WHILE AWAITING TRIAL: OBJECTS SHE USED IN PRISON.
6. WHERE MME. STEINHEIL AWAITED HER TRIAL: ONE OF THE CELLS SHE OCCUPIED IN ST. LAZARE PRISON, WITH HER FELLOW-PRISONER, JULIETTE, SEATED ON HER BED—A DRAWING BY MME. STEINHEIL.

Of the Félix Faure talisman, designed by herself, Mme. Steinheil writes: "It was a gold locket bearing the initials 'F. F.' upon a diamond anchor, and was set with tiny pearls, rubies, and sapphires, to recall the tricolour. The word engraved upon the anchor, a friendly term, was in Russian, because the President liked everything that recalled his visit to St. Petersburg and the Alliance with Russia."—Concerning the necklace sent to her, in the gold box illustrated, by President Faure, Mme Steinheil writes: "President Faure, during the summer of 1898, presented me with a pearl necklace . . . of five rows . . . I said I should return the necklace on my next visit to the Elysée. . . . Two days later the President sent for me. . . . At last he began . . . 'Something dreadful has happened . . . It is about that necklace . . . I entreat you to keep the necklace in your house.' . . . Many and many a time afterwards I asked the President if he would take the necklace from me."—The articles shown in the fifth illustration are slippers made by Mme. Steinheil, for her own wear in prison, of bits of cardboard, velvet, and fur given to her by the sisters; a penny looking-glass, the only kind permitted; a blunt knife; a salt-cellar; a jug; a basin; a coffee-strainer made by Mme. Steinheil from firewood and linen and wire taken from her hat; and a paper bread-basket made by Mme. Steinheil. We need not remind our readers that Mme. Steinheil was accused of having "voluntarily dealt death" to her husband and her mother; and was acquitted.

*Illustrations from Mme. Steinheil's "My Memoirs," by Courtesy of the Publisher, Mr. Eveleigh Nash. Photographs by Claude Harris. (See "The Literary Lounger.")*





### OPERA AT THE LONDON : MR. HAMMERSTEIN'S SEASON.

SINCE he brought his winter season to a rather earlier close than was anticipated, Mr. Oscar Hammerstein has been actively engaged in making preparation for a still more ambitious venture. He has entered now into direct competition with Covent Garden, and is armed for the contest with a considerable subscription-list that will account for the larger part of the private boxes, and with a programme that invites attention and should, if fully and worthily carried out, command support. He does not propose to rely, as at the close of last season, on popular prices; it may well be that the costs of production demand a certain proportion of unpopular ones; but London is crowded with wealthy visitors in the summer, and if Mr. Hammerstein's best stalls are worth five dollars, they should command their price. Moreover, there are some cheaper ones.

He knows more of his public than he did before, and he has a number of supporters who testify to the attention to detail, the quality of the mounting, the fine stage-management, and the excellent chorus associated with every opera he has produced in London down to the present. Moreover, he is an extremely clever man, and is master of the work he undertakes; in fact, if he were less clever or more willing to delegate a part, at least, of his authority, it might be better in the long run for the London Opera House and for him. But to every man the defects of his qualities, and, as Mr. Hammerstein is engaged upon the biggest venture in theatrical London, it is for him alone to decide how he will manage his own business. Some added interest arises from the fact that he proposes, or did propose, to produce during the summer one or more works of which the Grand Opera Syndicate claims sole performing rights in London. As there is always a certain amount of publicity about proceedings for an injunction, such proceedings may be supposed to have a value that is not limited to the legal profession. But apart from works of which performing rights are in dispute, and the old stock operas in which no copyright exists, and modern ones like Massenet's "Don Quichotte," which is set down for early production, and is a striking example of a versatile composer's gifts, the impresario has novelties for his patrons. One is Mascagni's new opera, "Isabeau," recently produced and acclaimed upon the Continent; another is by an Italian, Signor Attilio Parelli, who is one of the conductors of an opera-house in the United States, and is at present unknown in this country. "Fionn," by the Duke of Argyll and the late Mr. Drysdale, may be added to the repertoire, though the chances at the time of writing are not clear; and we are to hear Mr. Josef Holbrooke's "Children of Don," a work written to a libretto of Lord Howard de Walden, who is one of the supporters of the London Opera House. The date of production is fixed for Friday, June 7, and Mr. Hammerstein has

engaged Nikisch to direct the first performance. This engagement is as clever as it is interesting. It shows that the great Hungarian thinks well of Mr. Holbrooke's score, for he is the last man in the world to associate himself with music that does not please or satisfy him. It gives a special interest to the first performance, because Professor Nikisch is very highly esteemed

by music-lovers in this country, and few Londoners have seen him direct grand opera, though he was known in the opera-house long before his great gifts in the concert-hall were recognised by the world at large.

In addition to new operas, Mr. Hammerstein has engaged many new singers, and, though it is not in mortals to command success, he has gone far to deserve it. He should derive considerable support from the wealthy Americans who are in town, or on the way to town, for the summer season: few would care to recross the Atlantic and confess to friends on the other side that they had not assisted a fellow-countryman in his plucky endeavour to divide the patronage of grand opera with Covent Garden. They are safe to go once, and, if their visit be pleasant, to return. Music-lovers will hardly miss seeing the novelties, and if any of the new works makes a hit there will be a demand for a dozen performances or more, with a full house every time. Then again, Mr. Hammerstein has already given us a few first-class voices, and may have others in store; there is always something of the unexpected to lend a piquancy to a new production. At the same time, an operatic venture in the summer season at high prices, on the stage and off, is a very daring business. If the public does not respond with sufficient generosity, the cost of keeping open doors is enormous; it may run into many hundreds of pounds each night. Expenses cannot be cut without the knowledge of every visitor to the house. There is something attractive, as well as daring, in the attempt to gain the suffrage of the small, capricious, but wealthy section of the public that supports grand opera. To succeed is to earn a reward that cannot be measured in terms of money, and to fail is no disgrace, for London is essentially a conservative city, and the Grand Opera Syndicate has earned the large measure of support it has gained. The general opinion, founded largely upon the experience of the past few years, is that London will not support two opera-houses, and will not fill two sets of stalls of which the greater number cost a guinea apiece. Against this may be set the new and beautiful opera-house, the novelties in the programme, and the infinite resource of a man who has faced grand-opera ventures under still less favourable auspices and achieved his ends. And whatever the result, the public must benefit in the long run by the keen competition, the developments, the straining of nerves, and the making of special efforts.



AN EMPIRE PERSONIFIED: MISS NANCY PRICE AS INDIA  
IN "THE CROWN OF INDIA," AT THE COLISEUM.

The recent production of Sir Edward Elgar's spectacular masque, "The Crown of India," at the Coliseum, aroused a great deal of interest. The country of which King George is Emperor was very charmingly personified by Miss Nancy Price.—[Photograph by Bassano.]

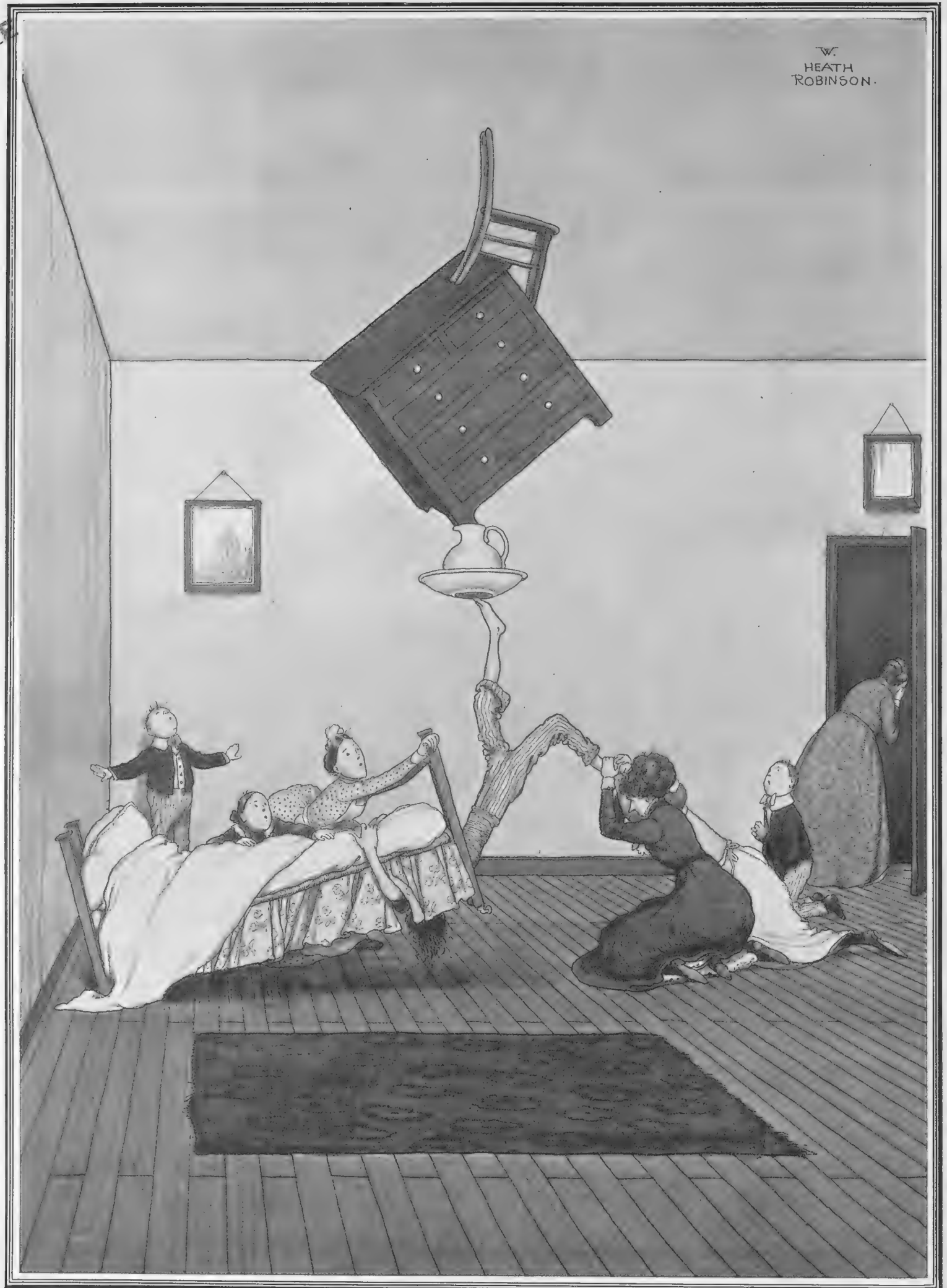
# "POLITICAL LADIES": THE PARLIAMENTARY GOLF HANDICAP.



- |  |   |  |   |
|--|---|--|---|
| 1. MRS. H. J. TENNANT, WIFE OF THE MEMBER FOR BERWICKSHIRE (36). | 2. MISS ELIZABETH ASQUITH, DAUGHTER OF THE PREMIER (6).                                 | 3. MRS. McKENNA, WIFE OF THE HOME SECRETARY (24).    | 4. LADY CRANWORTH, WIFE OF THE SECOND BARON CRANWORTH (24). |
| 5. LADY ARDEE, WIFE OF THE EARL OF MEATH'S HEIR (14).            | 6. LADY WILLINGDON, WIFE OF THE FIRST BARON (17).                                       | 7. LADY KNARESBOROUGH, WIFE OF THE FIRST BARON (25). |   |
| 8. LADY WILTON, WIFE OF THE FIFTH EARL (15).                     | 9. THE HON. HELEN MEYSEY-THOMPSON, SECOND DAUGHTER OF LORD AND LADY KNARESBOROUGH (10). | 10. MISS ASQUITH, DAUGHTER OF THE PREMIER (15).      |   |

The postponed Ladies' Parliamentary Golf Handicap began at Ranelagh on the 16th. On the following day the third round was played. In it, Lady Cranworth beat the Hon. Helen Meysey-Thompson by 2 and 1, Mrs. Monier-Wason beat Miss Asquith by 3 and 2, Mrs. Hugh Johnson beat Lady Knaresborough by 2 and 1, and Mrs. Arthur Fell beat Lady Willingdon by 2 up.—[Photographs by Montague Dixon and Topical.]

*If Unhealthy, Be Healthy; If Healthy, Be Healthier!*



56540. Germany.

KEEP FIT EXERCISES: VI.—THE BED-BASIN-CHEST-CHAIR BALANCE, FOR KEEPING THE BIG TOE SUPPLE.

DRAWN BY W. HEATH ROBINSON.



**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.  
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.  
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**



## BULLY !



THE SKY PILOT (at work in a cattle-ranch district and enlarging upon the pathetic story of the Prodigal Son): And then, my dear friends, they killed the fatted calf, the little calf they had been fattening for years and years and years.

DRAWN BY LAWSON WOOD.



## A Novel in a Nutshell \* THE GHOST THAT LAUGHED.

By WILLIAM FREEMAN.

### I.

THE Scientific Investigator and the Actress (she was Miss Mamie Garland, the latest, daintiest, demurest exportation from the States) faced one another across the softly shaded table in the Restaurant Tarquetti. They had both table and corner to themselves. Tarquetti's is expensive, but it understands the art of creating an atmosphere of isolation in the most crowded room.

"Then you won't?" said the Investigator, eyeing her moodily.

"I won't!" said the Actress. Her laugh robbed the refusal of its curtness. "Yes—I'm grateful to find a place where I can lose the reporters for five minutes, and for the terrapin in the menu, and for—everything! But I won't marry you. . . . I like you, but I've liked other men as much—one man a good deal more. Even for him I'm not sure that I'd sacrifice my audiences."

"And the fact remains that you don't care for me. Hence——"

"Hence—good-bye!"

Perhaps it was nervousness that made the Investigator fumble and blunder as he filled her glass with the claret which was all she had let him order. An ormolu clock near chimed as she drank.

"We must go," she said.

They rose, and went out again into the cool night air. The girl drew her cloak closely about her, shivering a little. At the corner of the street a car was waiting. The man in charge of it climbed down and touched his hat as they approached.

"A final extravagance," said the Investigator. He did not think it necessary to explain that it was an altogether unlawful one, and that the noble owner was entirely unaware that his chauffeur had been bribed with a sovereign to lend the car for a couple of hours. "I will leave you at your rooms," he added, "and then run on to my own—that is, if you've no objection?"

"So long," said the girl gaily, "as you don't talk nonsense, I've no objection whatever. . . . My—what dandy fittings! But aren't we turning in the wrong direction?"

The car slid forward into the darkness.

### II.

The four of them were seated about Annally's fireside—Vining, Lidgett, Phale, and Annally himself. All of them were young men with futures, and two of them journalists with the journalistic instinct in a high state of development. Chance had brought them together at the doors of the Progress Club, and Annally had insisted upon them coming on to his rooms for a final smoke.

They had been discussing the predominating mystery—the utter, complete, and inexplicable disappearance of Miss Mamie Garland, late of the "International."

"And I maintain," Lidgett was saying, "that the girl's alive, and simply in seclusion. Her movements up to the last were eminently sane and normal. It's pretty generally admitted that she had supper at Tarquetti's with the fellow who brought an urgent message to her dressing-room, though no one seems capable of identifying him. The policeman on duty at the corner of Brinton Street and Wendover Crescent has a theory that she drove off in a dark-blue, two-seated car with a coronet on it, while there's another rumour that——"

"Mere rumours!" said Vining wearily.

"Any suggestion to offer on your own account?" demanded Phale abruptly. He had hardly spoken before.

"Not the ghost of one, thank heaven!"

"Talking of ghosts——" said Annally slowly.

Lidgett thrust at the fire with the poker he had been balancing on his palm, and nodded encouragingly.

"Go ahead, old man—'The Adventures of Wellingham Annally; or, the Haunted Manor of the Fens'!"

"It isn't a manor, and it isn't on the Fens," said Annally, the colour in his sallow cheeks deepening a little. "On the contrary——"

Clearly there was nothing for it but to hear the thing through. They were all willing enough, though Annally's style was about as inspiring as a blue-book. But they had fed well, and Annally's cigars were good. It was an audience more easily pleased than thrilled.

"The house," said Annally, "is called The Pomegranates, and is absolutely up to date. It was built a year or so ago for Praggam

—the 'Praggam's Pills for Weak Workers' man—but for reasons that he wouldn't state he took a dislike to the place, and sold it, for a mere fraction of the original cost, to Glifford, the auctioneer. Glifford sold it to me——"

"Cheaply?" asked Lidgett.

"For less than he gave for it. In fact, from the papers he handed my solicitors, he must have dropped at least a couple of hundred on it, and he'd have taken even less. Now—well, if you know of anyone in search of a desirable detached residence with every modern convenience, I'd be glad to pay twenty pounds for the introduction."

"How far is the house from here?" It was Lidgett who asked the question.

"Something over half-a-mile—say fifteen minutes' walk. If any of you care——?"

They looked from one to the other. Vining crossed to the window and lifted the blind. Outside a gusty wind was tearing along the darkening street, but the rain had ceased.

"Hang it all—what does the ghost *do*?" he demanded, over his shoulder.

"Laughs!" said Annally. His voice was unsteady, "A laugh that one doesn't forget easily. That's all. . . . The thing doesn't happen very frequently, or by this time the place would have been invaded by a gang of snapshotters and ha'penny journalists—no offence, Phale!—and heaven knows who in the way of tourists and cranks. But it's often enough to make the house impossible. I've not discussed the matter before, but in a multitude of counsellors——"

Vining dropped the blind again with a clatter.

"I suppose that settles it, then. If we may go——"

"Of course," said Annally simply. There was a touch almost of triumph in his thin face as he led the way out into the little hall. The others, more or less fired with the excitement of a deliberate attack upon the Supernatural, followed him. For a space there was the confusion of disentangling hats and coats.

Annally, still leading, ushered them down into the street. He did not speak again until they reached the corner, and then he merely said, "To the right!" and continued a pace or so in advance until The Pomegranates was reached.

It was at the further end of a newly made road which was still a wilderness of clayey pools and ragged fences and builders' materials—a square, obviously well-built house. It stood at some distance back from the road, screened by a thin belt of trees. An auctioneer's board leaned over the iron railings which surmounted the low brick wall.

"No mention of ghosts on *that*!" said Vining, indicating it with a jerk of his thumb.

Their feet clattered up the black-and-white tiled path to the front door. Annally slipped a key into the Yale lock, pushed open the door, and flooded the hall with red-shaded electric light.

"Furnished, by George!" said Lidgett, staring about him.

Annally glanced at him with a faintly apologetic smile.

"I was living here until a week or so ago. . . . I'm not sure that I shouldn't be living here now, if I could have persuaded any sort of servant to stay. But when it came to doing the work of a ten-roomed house, and putting up with a Ghost that Laughed at the same time——!"

"It's a sufficiently matter-of-fact environment," said Phale.

"Rippin' fine quarters!" said Vining.

They could still hear the echo of his rather shrill voice in the hall when the first peal of laughter rang out—a clear, long-drawn, rippling sound that seemed to cleave the dank air almost visibly. It came from somewhere above them, and mechanically the group shrank backwards towards the door. The heel of Lidgett's boot caught the metal umbrella-stand, and sent it over with a clatter that jarred their nerves afresh. Annally spoke.

"Well?" he said. It was half a question, half a challenge.

"I'm going up," said Phale. His hands were clenched, his face drawn and colourless. "I'm going up," he repeated.

"Wait!" insisted Annally, and moved to switch on a fresh light, that blazed upon the wide, thickly carpeted stairs.

He went ahead, Phale and the others following uncertainly. It was odd how the house seemed suddenly to have become filled with fragments of sound—sounds which had no connection with

[Continued overleaf.]

*Outside the Four = Mile Radius : Suburbia.*



V.—THE WEDDING.

DRAWN BY H. M. BATEMAN.



themselves, and which were beyond location. The sense of some abnormal presence pervading the place grew.

"This way," said Annally. He stood at the top of the flight, looking back with tired, almost bored eyes at the group.

They followed him to a square landing, with doors on three of its sides, and a flight of stairs leading to the second floor on their right. Annally flung open the doors in quick succession, and the decision of his movements seemed, in some odd fashion, to accentuate the tension. It was as though he were deliberately hurrying them to a crisis, which would not bear contemplation.

The group drifted from room to room. Each one was chill and damp; over-furnished and unventilated.

"Like a stale auction-room!" commented Lidgett, under his breath.

"There's another floor above," said Annally, waiting.

"If there's nothing to be seen there—" began Vining.

Annally's lips parted in a stiff smile.

"One doesn't submit to the visitations of a tangible ghost. Do you think I should have moved elsewhere if there had been anything here that could have been dealt with by physical means?"

They trooped out on to the landing again—it was not until afterwards that it struck them how absurdly, childishly anxious they were that the group should be unbroken—and mounted to the second floor. There were three more rooms there—one fitted up as a working-room, with a builder's ladder and other odds and ends in a corner, the others scarcely furnished at all. A keen wind was blowing in from a window which had broken a sash-line and jammed. Phale crossed to it, and peered up at the roof, and then down. Under the moon, which was shining through a wrack of grey cloud, the road below lay as deserted as the house itself.

"Well?" said Annally again.

"May as well go down," said Vining. "It's been an experience—of sorts—but—"

Peal after peal—clear, high-pitched, ringing—interrupted him, and ran echoing through the house. It rose and fell; rose again, died away. . . . Phale covered his face with his hands, and leaned, shuddering, against the window-frame. None of the others moved at all. A moment of frightful tension followed.

"Are you satisfied?" asked Annally at last, in a low tone.

"Satisfied!" Lidgett's voice was hysterical. "This will drag through my dreams for the next year!"

"It's a story," said Annally, his eyes on Phale, "which isn't for publication."

Phale nodded curtly, and glanced at the others. They followed him down into the hall again. No one spoke. Their movements had the careful restraint of men anxious to prove that, so far from being panic-stricken, their nerves were entirely under control, and that, inexplicable though the thing might be, its effect was merely momentary. But Annally, who was, among other things, something of a psychologist, smiled covertly as he caught a glimpse of their faces in the brighter light of the hall.

"I've a certain amount of locking-up to do," he said, "but if any of you don't care to wait, you'll find that there's an excellent tram-service running from the end of the road on your right."

"Perhaps it would be as well—" said Lidgett.

And Vining drew out his watch—his hands were not quite steady yet.

"It's getting late," he said. "I think I'd better be moving on. . . . Phale goes my way, doesn't he? . . . Phale! . . . Where the deuce has the fellow gone!"

"Phale!" they shouted in unison.

But Phale was missing.

### III.

Annally turned back into the house.

"I'll tell him you've gone ahead," he said, and emphasised the suggestion by half-closing the door.

He went quickly from room to room on the ground floor. They were all unoccupied. He ran up the stairs. The laughter rang out again—twice—but he did not pause. The first floor was deserted. He mounted to the second.

It was here that Phale met him—Phale, dishevelled, covered with grey dust, his mouth set, his eyes blazing strangely.

"You—*cur*!" he said.

Annally regarded him stolidly.

"Did you think that I shouldn't find out—that I should be as blind as the rest? Ah—but you weren't to guess what I did know. That I'd met her before—met her, and loved her. You couldn't guess that the laugh—*her* laugh—was a thing I'd never forget and never mistake as long as I lived!"

Still Annally, staring, said nothing.

Phale took a step forward.

"But you made mistakes, too. You shouldn't have left the ladder, with the damp footprints still on it, under the trap-door in the corner of your work-room. You shouldn't have left open a window which showed that there was a space between the outer and inner walls of the room. . . . And I—my God, I found her there, half-dying, when I chanced it, and went back, and climbed up to the loft, and let myself down into the space on the further side!"

With grave deliberation Annally took a small pistol from his pocket, and cocked it.

"Your enterprise, my dear Phale, is colossal. No doubt you have already had a journalistic vision of the affair being reported in your own paper and in your own words—'Extraordinary Recovery of Missing Actress—Well-known Scientific Investigator Charged with Abduction—Miss Mamie Garland said to have been Drugged with Strange Liquid which Induces Laughter, while Paralyzing Organs of Speech!' . . . It would be a remarkable coup—with the doubtful merit of being quite true. . . . I made the discovery by accident: I administered it by intent. Why? Because, when I asked her to marry me, she laughed at me. You will, I think, admit the devilish appropriateness of my retort. And she laid stress upon the necessity of an audience. I brought her here—the house is mine, though the story of my purchasing it is the purest fabrication—and provided the audience. It was critical enough—and pretty badly scared into the bargain. . . . Will she recover? That depends, I fancy, upon her capacity for forgetting. . . . In the meantime, since I have, it appears, discovered the 'other man' she referred to—!"

Phale sprang at him. The pistol cracked. A rain of plaster fell from the ceiling as the bullet tore its way through. Annally was a frailly built man, and no match for the other.

"You should have . . . provided . . . another barrel!" said Phale grimly, as they swayed together.

Annally went down with a crash, and lay with his head against the iron kerb. Phale staggered back, switched on the light, and stared about him. The cord of the Venetian blind caught his eye. With a knife from his pocket he cut a long length, bound the hands and feet of the half-stunned man, and lifted him into a chair near. Through a chink in the blind, as he turned to go, he caught a glimpse of Vining and Lidgett already in the distance.

He mounted the ladder again, dragged it into the loft after him, and lowered it into the black and narrow gulf on the further side. Fumbling in the darkness, he climbed down to the level of the work-room again. There was food, water, and bedding there, but very little light. With infinite difficulty he lifted the lax figure of the girl in his arms, and carried her up the ladder. There was a window in the roof of the loft. It would not open, but he smashed in a pane with his elbow, and let in a rush of cool air. The girl shivered, started, and then, like a child suddenly awakened and only half-comprehending, smiled up at him.

"I'll get you out of this hole in a jiffy," said Phale reassuringly.

She clung to him, but he gently loosened her clasp, and she was content to watch him carry the ladder across and lower it into the work-room again. With his arm about her, and with a fictitious strength which would demand its toll later on, she crossed the floor, descended the ladder, and at last reached the hall below. Phale flung open the door. He had noticed the lights of a cab-rank gleaming at the far end of the road, and his brain had been working quickly. He would take her to friends of his—gentle, easy-going married folk, who knew and liked him too well to demand explanations when help was needed. She should stay with them until the explanations had been made and the story of her return which he would give to the world had been pieced together. Afterwards—

Phale remembered the look in her eyes when she had first recognised him, and his heart glowed.

"Wait here for a moment," he said, and left her in an oak settle by the open door.

He ran back to where he had left Annally. The man was still in the chair, his eyes wide open, as bright and vacant as an animal's. There was not a trace of recognition in them.

"She's . . . better," said Phale. "But you—you'd better clear out of the country. Whatever sort of explanation may be given, your name won't appear in it."

Annally moved his head from side to side. His lips were twisted as if he were in pain.

"Ah!" said Phale, comprehending. He cut the cords, and rolled up the fragments and flung them into the corner of the room.

"You may go!" he said.

Annally made no answering movement. Phale stared at him, frankly puzzled. He was trying to recollect where he had seen just such a look on the face of a man. Then it dawned upon him. Once, years before, he had been one of a dozen victims in a tramway accident. The man whose seat had been next to his had had a child killed, and had as suddenly lost his reason. Phale shook Annally by the arm.

"Get up!" he commanded, and there was horror in his voice.

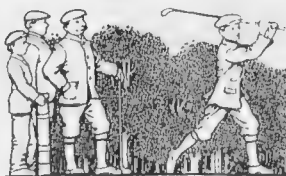
Annally still clung to the chair.

"Then wait. I'll come back with help presently," said Phale. He spoke as one would speak to a child. With every emotion strained and blunted, he went slowly down to the hall again. The girl rose as he came towards her.

She slipped her hand under his arm with a confiding sigh. Phale closed the door behind them with a sharp click.

As they moved down the tiled pathway, they had, for an instant, a glimpse of Annally's face at one of the upper windows. It vanished. . . . Peal after peal of wild laughter rang and echoed through the deserted house.

THE END.



# ON THE LINKS



By HENRY LEACH.

## The New Season.

For such a very young one, this new golf season that we have with us is marvellously big and strong and healthy. It will grow up into a splendid thing, meaning

that those who take any interest at all in public golf or competitions of the first order of importance have an exciting time before them. I confess that I am among those who think that the general golf public concerns itself but to a very small extent with these affairs, and that the man on the links, as we may call the individual, would be quite prepared for Fate to relegate his most favourite champion to the last place if in return he, the humble golfer, could have ten yards put on to his drive at the long holes, or be made a little more certain with the yard putts than he is. And, golf being what it is, I think he is well justified in his selfishness, and that it is not a very bad thing for the game either,

MISS TARVER (BURHILL).

since the tendency will always be to keep it the purely players' game that it is and prevent it from becoming a show for spectators. But many of us take an interest in the competitions at the very beginning of the season, and then again, the present great activity in public golf is of some special importance in that it is indicative of a corresponding activity in the world of golf in general. Probably more golf is being played now than there ever was in any other April. One of the firms of ball-manufacturers state that in one day, recently—cash sales. That is a very wonderful circumstance, and it begins to look as if the old estimate of 15,000,000 balls—fifteen millions of them!—being used upon British links every year will need revising and raising.

## The Great Golfers Begin Well.

And the public golf that has been done so far has really been quite excellent to consider. The great professionals have already settled down to their business. Harry Vardon and James Braid have been matched more than any other pair this

season, and Vardon led off with a most excellent victory and seems to have retained his very best form right through the winter up to the present time. It is so long now since he had any really serious attack of missing his putts that he has gained a permanent kind of confidence on the greens, and the rest of his game is so good that, unless something unforeseen happens, I believe he will start the best favourite for the Open Championship at Muirfield, which is now within thinking distance of the present time. But Braid and Taylor are also playing something uncommonly like their very

best game, and I wish that George Duncan were seen rather oftener in these exhibition matches—as he ought to be, for he is quite one of the most attractive of living players to watch—because his time for winning a championship cannot be far distant, and as things are, his current form is always something of a mystery. Among the amateurs, Mr. Robert Maxwell has been doing exceedingly well, and it will be greatly to be deplored if he adheres to his expressed intention of not taking part in the Amateur Championship at Westward Ho! It is not without some significance that at the recent meeting of the Royal North Devon Club, at its headquarters at the last-named place, Mr. Hilton annexed the chief prizes. It is true that he had not got such men to beat as he will be tested by in the championship, but he is playing well. He and Mr. Maxwell have really been more prominent than any other amateurs so far this season.

## Anxiety About Courses.

Several events of much importance have been played in Scotland, while in the south there have been the London Amateur Foursome tournament and the University match. If the latter did not attract quite so much general interest as it sometimes does, it was very exciting towards the end of the contest, and, for only the second time in the history of the engagement, a halved match was the result. Play by the London amateurs in the foursome competitions did not astonish the spectators by its excellence, though some good rounds were done. It has to be considered, however, that the putting-greens were rather difficult. I fear that one of the unhappy features of the new season, so far as it has gone, is that courses in general, and their greens in particular, are not anywhere near so good as they are usually at this time of the year. The hopes that were entertained that during the winter they would make

a complete recovery from the injuries that they suffered in the heat and drought of last summer have not been fulfilled, and the spring season, with its keen winds and dryness, has also been against them. Last week at more places than one I saw the greens being most extensively watered, and it is a remarkable thing that such heavy watering should be necessary so early in the season, and one that is not altogether a good augury for the future. Green-keepers are hoping for a really wet summer; if they get another dry one they will be in a desperate state. However, it is much too soon to worry, and meantime the man on the links is rejoicing that he can get very long drives, thanks to hard fairways.



MISS MAY LEITCH (BUSHEY HALL).

## THE ENGLISH LADIES' GOLF CHAMPIONSHIP: PLAYERS AT SANDWICH.

The match-play stages of the English Ladies' Championship began at the Prince's Club at Sandwich on Wednesday of last week. The finalists, on Friday last, were Mrs. Cautley and Miss M. Gardiner (Royal Eastbourne). The latter won at the 20th hole. Before her marriage, in December, Mrs. Cautley was Miss Beryl Hawtrey. She is a niece of Mr. Charles Hawtrey.

Photographs by Sport and General.



MRS. CAUTLEY (PRINCE'S, SANDWICH).



MISS RYDER RICHARDSON (FOLKESTONE).



MISS S. TEMPLE (WESTWARD HO!)



# CROWNS · CORONETS · COURTIER

FEW things can effectively advertise so vast a concern as a capital; one of them has befallen Paris. Since the Prince's presence there, the number of distinguished visitors has been greatly increased. Journeys to and from the Riviera have been broken for a few days instead of for a few hours. Lady Maud Warrender has been listening to the birds, her vocal rivals, in the Bois de Boulogne. Lord and Lady Ennismore, Sir Edgar and Lady Speyer, and Lord and Lady Henry Grosvenor have all heard Parisian praises of the Prince, and, as it happens, of his countrywomen. Lady Crewe, no less beautiful for looking a little fragile

after her serious illness, and Mrs. Winston Churchill have both passed through an admiring capital; and Mme. de Villa Urrutia for a time transferred her good looks from London to Paris.

*Sitting Tight.* In what threatens to be a somewhat blank year at the Royal Academy, Mr. Cope's portrait of the Prince of Wales will have an importance all its own. Without a single Sargent portrait, the walls must necessarily be less lively than usual. But Mr. Sargent is not the only defaulter: if one may judge thus early, entertaining sitters will be as rare as entertaining painters. But if beautiful women have, for a season, fought shy of the studios, the Prince of Wales, who has no choice, is now definitely started on the arduous career of a royal sitter. Mr. Cope has painted him in Garter robes, and Paris wants a memorial of him, in paint, or preferably in stone, before he leaves. Rodin's name has been mentioned. A friend of the late King, and of the Prince of Wales's

host and hostess, he would seem to be the right sculptor. But certain obscure difficulties have so far blocked the way.

*Le Beau Geste.* Mr. T. P. O'Connor was quite good-humoured about the silk hat—Mr. Healy's silk hat—that interrupted his oratory in the Commons last week. Having brought his fist down on it, he laughed as heartily as anybody in the House. Catastrophes to headgear are generally humorous, but Lord Wemyss remembers one that for two moments seemed to him quite tragic. He, like "Tay-Pay," was making a speech, partly with his arms, when his fist, too, crashed down upon the hat of the person seated just in front. But the



MR. GEOFFREY STRUTT AND MISS SYBIL EYRE GREENWELL, WHOSE ENGAGEMENT IS ANNOUNCED.

Miss Greenwell is the youngest daughter of Sir Walpole and Lady Greenwell, of Marden Park, Surrey. Mr. Strutt is the second son of the Hon. Richard Strutt, of Rayleigh House, Chelsea Embankment, brother of Lord Rayleigh.—[Photographs by Swaine.]



hat was not Mr. Healy's. Edward VII., then the Prince of Wales, was a visitor to the House of Lords, and it was he who had to reassure a much-embarrassed speaker.

*A Birthright.* It was to the small daughter of a friend at Vailima that Robert Louis Stevenson made over his birthday. She had been born on February 29 in Leap Year, and bitterly complained that she had a birthday and cake only at long intervals. "You shall have mine," swore R. L. S., sitting down to the composition of a document that assigned her his own

day and all rights therein. And now that on the strength of a yearly birthday she has grown up, rumour has engaged her to Mr. Shane Leslie. The news, which comes from Washington, where Mr. Shane Leslie still lingers on the lady's account, is being received with great interest in London. For his own sake, as a poet and pioneer, as well as for being the son of Mrs. Jack Leslie and the cousin of the First Lord, all Mr. Leslie's good news is good news for a large circle of friends in England and Ireland.

Of many ingenious balls none has equalled the promise of the "1812" affair at the Albert Hall. While its scope is in one way limited, in another it is delightfully unrestricted, and its leading ladies are unusually content with the quadrilles that have been allotted them. Lady Lytton, with "Art" in her safe keeping, has already secured the assistance of Lady Rosemary Leveson-Gower, Lady Marjorie Manners, Miss Bridget Colebrooke, and Miss Cynthia Char-

teris. Lady Minto is happy to have her daughters and "India" under her wing. Lady Northcliffe is responsible for "Literature," and Mrs. F. E. Smith has, very properly, taken the "Law" into her own hands. But why the Duchess of Rutland must see to "The Cries of London" is not so easily explained. It is suggested that the title of her quadrille should have been "Hawkers," for she is concerned, not with the cries, but with the costumes of the people who uttered them a hundred years ago. Possibly, in those days, the costumes favoured by hawkers may have been, in some cases, as loud and discordant as their cries, but this characteristic will certainly not be revived.



ENGAGED TO MR. EDWARD H. BELLEW: MISS BARBARA BURKE.

Miss Burke is the only daughter of Mr. Farnham Burke, Norroy King-of-Arms. Mr. Bellew is the eldest son of the Hon. Richard Bellew.

Photograph by Rita Martin.



CAPTAIN F. W. PARISH, WHOSE WEDDING TO MISS DOROTHY DREW WAS FIXED FOR THE 22ND.

Photo. by Mayall.



ENGAGED TO MR. SHANE LESLIE: MISS MARJORIE IDE.

Miss Ide is the daughter of General Ide, United States Minister at Madrid. Mr. Leslie is the son of Colonel and Mrs. John Leslie.—Miss Glover is the younger daughter of the late Mr. Arthur Glover and of Mrs. Glover, of Wilton Place, Knightsbridge. Mr. Budgett is the only son of Mr. Richard Budgett, of Brookfield, Buckingham, and Stoke Park, Guildford.

Photographs by Lallie Charles and Rita Martin.



ENGAGED TO MR. HUBERT MAITLAND BUDGETT: MISS HAZEL GLOVER.



MISS DAPHNE ANNESLEY, WHOSE MARRIAGE TO CAPTAIN LENOX NAPER WAS FIXED FOR THE 20TH.

Miss Annesley is the daughter of the late Major O. F. T. Annesley, R.A., and of Mrs. Annesley, of Otago House, Exeter. Captain Naper, R.F.A., is the eldest son of Colonel and Mrs. W. D. Naper.

Photograph by Val F. Estrange.



MISS DOROTHY DREW, WHOSE WEDDING TO CAPTAIN F. W. PARISH WAS FIXED FOR THE 22ND.

Miss Drew, daughter of the late Rev. Harry Drew, Rector of Hawarden, was the favourite grandchild of Mr. Gladstone. Captain Parish, of the King's Royal Rifles, is an A.D.C. to her uncle, Lord Gladstone.

Photograph by Lallie Charles.



# THE WHEEL AND THE WING

## Wood-Milnes in the Flowery Land.

To ask unaided rubber to withstand the fierce drive delivered to the peripheries of the road-wheels of a motor-car in the course of its propulsion, particularly in the case of a heavy car, has always seemed to me a very large request, having regard to the character of the material. That this vegetable gum comes so well out of the ordeal is a high testimony to those who have made its preparation the subject of scientific research. Under such circumstances, it is not remarkable that manufacturers, with more or less success, have cast about for some fortifying adjunct. The remarkable results attending the wear of the Wood-Milne heels must have prompted the Wood-Milne people to essay a similar treatment of pneumatic tyre covers, and to produce their now well-known and highly appreciated steel-rubber tyres. The wearing repute of these tyres grows day by day, and a record of 12,000 miles on a heavy car through Ireland, North Wales, Cornwall, and Scotland, without a single puncture, is the kind of use and testimony that inspires faith. So widespread is the repute of the steel-rubber that the Emperor of Japan has ordered Wood-Milne tyres for his own cars, and for all those of his suite.

## Michelin's Great Book.

In quite good time for the coming touring season appears the 1912 issue of that wonderful work, the Michelin Guide to the British Isles. If anything, it is more complete than ever, the Touring Bureau at 81, Fulham Road having spared no pains to bring it absolutely up to date. I trust the map-publishers will not take it too unkindly, but the series of forty-four sectional maps, together with the key map, render the ordinary map almost a negligible quantity. Certainly for all the main roads and chief cross-roads, the Michelin maps suffice. Then, in addition to a most luminous section on the care and treatment of tyres, there are no fewer than forty-one detailed excursions in the three kingdoms, and an alphabetical list of towns, running to 408 pages. Against the names of the towns there appears, by means of a well-thought-out and easily comprehended system of noting, all and every sort of motoring information. Interleaved in this compendious gazetteer are ten double-paged plans of our large cities, and innumerable smaller block plans of towns of any size. The touring information is most complete, down to ferry and steamboat accommodation throughout.

## The Gyroscope and Automatic Stability.

Some time ago it was rumoured across the Atlantic that the Brothers Wright—of whom, by-the-by, but little is heard nowadays—were concerned with experiments directed to the elucidation of the automatic stability of aeroplanes, but no further news as to their success or otherwise in this direction has reached these shores.

Automatic stability and the ultimate popularity of mechanical flight are bound up together, and until the aeroplane approaches the stability and handiness of the bicycle, flying, to say nothing of its expense, is not for the many-headed. From a particularly interesting paper read by Mr. T. W. Clarke at the Royal Society of

Arts on the 15th, it would appear that attention is still being given to the subject. But the gyroscope, and not the pendulum, was the stabilising agent referred to. The author appeared to rule the pendulum and the compass out of the possible. The gyroscopic control, as suggested by the author, is brought into operation by the tilting of the machine, the gyroscope being electrically driven. It is only four inches in diameter, and consists of the external rotor of a small electric motor driven by a ten-volt motor. This would appear to be bringing such apparatus into the region of the possible, but for further information I must refer my readers to the paper itself.

## A Manual Aeroplane.

While on the subject of flying, it may be as well to note that maybe we are nearer manual aviation than we suppose. In a late issue of *L'Auto* there appeared an account of an alleged flight of three kilometres by M. Flament, a workman, on a midget aeroplane, the propeller of which the occupant rotated by means of his own muscular powers. Just how the power is applied is not stated, but it is asserted that at the end of the flight the plucky aviator came to grief when turning, one of the wires to his rudder having fractured. In a subsequent issue it is said that the man's employer has no doubt of the truth of his statements, and is confident of ultimate success. M. Flament has declared that he does not shun publicity, that he hesitated to draw attention to his machine until he had proved it, and that as soon as it is repaired and in working order he will give a practical demonstration in public.

## An Outlet for the Petrol Tax.

The disapproval of the proposed expenditure of a very large sum of money, extracted from the pockets of motorists, on the construction of the suggested new western approach to London grows in volume every day. While the great main roads of this country remain in the disgraceful condition in which motorists at Easter time found large

sections of them, every penny collected by the Road Board should be devoted to their amelioration. The *Motor* makes an excellent suggestion with regard to the opening up of the great Roman roads, which, if suitably widened and surfaced, would at once become great motoring highways, and would relieve many of the existing tortuous and unsuitable routes of mechanical traffic. For instance, a tithe of the enormous sum proposed to be lavished on London, if spent on Watling Street, would afford a grand through route from the Metropolis to Shrewsbury.

[Continued on a later page.]



IN FANTASTIC SHAPE: AN INNER TUBE BLOWN OUT ABNORMALLY, YET PERFECT.

The illustration shows an inner tube which blew out twice—most likely by reason of lack of security-bolts—and assumed the fantastic shape pictured. Being of Dunlop manufacture, the tube did not burst, in spite of the enormous pressure of air; and, after it had been exhausted, the tube was pumped up again and the journey resumed. This uncommon incident happened during a tour in France. The owner of the car is Mr. C. H. Palethorpe, of Northfield.



TILLING THE SOIL BY MACHINERY: A "MOTOCULTEUR" MIXING MANURE WITH THE EARTH.

## HEU GAZE! HEU GAZE! AND WHO-WHOOP! OTTER-HUNTING.



1. FOLLOWING THE SPORT IN WHICH HENRY II. WAS M.O.H.:  
A MEET OF THE CROWHURST OTTER-HOUNDS.

2. "THE QUEEN OF SUMMER SPORTS": OTTER-HOUNDS IN  
PURSUIT OF THEIR QUARRY.

Otter-hunting, called "the queen of summer sports," is a thing of some antiquity, for the first recorded M.O.H. was Henry II., while amongst other royal "masters" were John, Henry VIII., and Queen Elizabeth. It is usual nowadays to use the cry "Tally-ho" for a view in otter-hunting, but the real cry is "Heu Gaze." At the worry and the kill, the "Rattle" is blown and the "Who-whoop" given.—[Photographs by Newspaper Illustrations.]



# WOMAN'S WAYS

By ELLA HEPWORTH DIXON.

## The One Who Pardons.

According to Mr. Hugh Walpole, who has made a brilliant and striking contribution to the bibliography of Murder in "A Prelude to Adventure," women—even girls—have a far more robust conscience when face to face with crime than the mere man. The heroine of his book, at any rate, is not to be frightened out of marrying the "hero" just because he has felled a fellow-undergraduate to the earth, and incidentally killed him. She receives his confession with the utmost composure, and declares her willingness, even her anxiety, to marry him out of hand. Yet the two men who are aware of Olva Dune's crime are convulsed with terror, remorse, and a feeling that justice should be done and the deed expiated. They have, in short, the usual "sickly conscience" for which Hilda Wangel reproached her adored Master Builder. It is true that Margaret Craven is the daughter of a lady who has caused her erring husband's death, and may therefore be said to have a hereditary sympathy with justifiable homicide, but it is clear that this is not the point which Mr. Walpole wants to make in this notable psychological study. For him, the noblest type of woman is god-like in that she can always pardon. Possibly, like the forgiving deity in the French story, she exercises this quality of mercy because it is *son métier*. Moreover, not only does the heroine forgive, but the reader is every whit as anxious as she is that this distinguished young murderer should escape the gallows; and there is a sense of pulsing life, of boundless health and well-being about the scenes in college, in the football field, and even in the great "rag," which compels us to admit that the violences and the follies of youth are pardonable as mere ebullitions of the great Force.

## The Rising of the Down-Unders.

People furiously do rage at strikers, Suffragettes, revolting children, at all the great dissatisfied of the world who are beginning to think it is time they made their protest and asked for what they want. For those who sit on the top, enjoying Place and Privilege, show a plentiful lack of imagination in considering the wrongs of the people below. They are happy, contented, well fed: their ambitions are satisfied: what does it mean, they ask, all this pother of workmen and women, of the disinherited of life? And this century, for sure, will be known in history as that in which the Down-Unders revolted in force. We live, in short, in the most exciting and momentous period imaginable, and no one can tell precisely what the next two decades will bring forth. Certainly the new society will not be like the old, and I should not be surprised if the twentieth century were as unlike the remorseless industrial nineteenth century as that resembled the period of powder and patches, dignity and misery, which was covered by the reigns of the four first Georges.

Thinking Imperially. There is no doubt that British aristocrats are easily first in the attempt to "think imperially." It has always been part of their plan

of education and training to send their sons abroad, and, whereas, a century ago, these lads were sent, with a bear-leader, on the grand tour of the Continent, learning to make a bow in Paris, and to explore the excavations of Rome, they now go round the world and make acquaintance with those other

Britains in the Seven Seas. Thus the budding peer begins life with more than a nodding acquaintance with the ways of other lands than his own, and it is not unlikely that he will have purchased a ranch in Canada, a farm in South Africa, or a sheep-run in Australia or New Zealand, with which to experiment on his own account. Probably, too, he will have acquired the *Wanderlust*, and will never again be content to sit down, eternally, among his ancestral shires. The vogue for having an estate in one of our larger Dominions is growing, and whereas the middle-class ideal is to "retire" and purchase a Jacobean mansion in Warwickshire, or a bleak castle in the Highlands, there to raise as near an approach to a Family as democratic times permit, your aristocrat is all for founding colonies and planting estates overseas. The "daughter of a hundred earls," who, in "Milestones," announces her intention of marrying and departing to Manitoba, is quite in the modern fashion. It may be that Canada will acquire an aristocracy through the enterprise of our gilded youth.

## Superfluous Pathology.

A trait which I deplore about my own sex is their tendency to discuss disease on all occasions, for where two or three women are gathered together, there you will be sure to hear the words "operation," "trained nurse," "the best advice," and the names of noted surgeons and physicians. And it is by no means the tale of their own illnesses which they are bent on relating; those of their own family are just as interesting, and friends must serve their turn if no relations are available for pathological details. There is no occasion, however joyous and festal, in which you are immune from these distressing discussions, so that immediately after an exquisite dinner—the inspiration, it may be, of a French *chef*—you may be buttonholed by a dowager in the drawing-room who insists on describing the last painful moments of a departed husband, or you will have to listen to the proud account of an operation for the removal of an appendix. Failing these major topics, little Peter's adenoids or Elizabeth's German measles will serve to pass the time until the gentlemen appear, when the conversation suddenly changes, and livelier topics are introduced. Now, I do not wish to discuss my health with these good ladies, nor do I see why I should be selected as a confidant of their *malaises*, and it would be a spirited act on the part of hostesses to announce, at all convivial meetings, that illness in all its forms was forbidden as a topic of conversation. If men can meet and mix and amuse each other without dwelling on nursing-home experiences, why should not the more imaginative sex do the like? This eternal pathological talk is a remnant of bad old Victorian manners.



MILLINERY A LA MODE: TWO NEW HATS.

The left-hand hat is a biscuit-coloured straw, the band round the crown and the lining under the brim being of royal blue velvet; standing up in front is a tall bunch of black plumes. The other is a smart morning hat in straw, trimmed with two velvet loops at the side, which give a very original effect.



IN LAWN, LACE, AND TAFFETAS: A LINGERIE DRESS.

This is a "lingerie" dress in lawn, with incrustations of Venetian point; a wide panel of coarse Venetian lace forms a tablier down the front of the skirt to the hem. The jacket is made of taffetas and has waterfall revers of white muslin, and lace cuffs.



## CITY NOTES.

"SKETCH" CITY OFFICES, 5, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, E.C.

*The Next Settlement begins on May 13.*

## LAST WEEK.

**D**URING the early part of last week markets presented a much more animated appearance, and prices in nearly all departments were appreciably advanced, but on Friday quotations gave way sharply all round, partly in view of the approaching Settlement, but chiefly owing to Italy's action in the Dardanelles. The gilt-edged market, however, has been consistently dull on fears that the *Titanic* disaster will cause realisations on the part of underwriters, and Consols close fractionally lower. Indian stocks have been adversely affected by the announcement of the coming loan of three millions.

Home Rails have been active lately, in spite of the continuance of large traffic decreases, especially the Underground section and Kentish lines, to which we refer below. The tendency of American Rails has been generally downwards, but not to any great extent. Roosevelt's success in his Presidential campaign has surprised Wall Street, although no one seriously contemplates his securing the nomination. Traffics are improving a little, and the outlook in this Market seems better than for some time past.

Among Mines, Kaffirs have been quiet with the exception of a few specialties, such as Wolhuter and Modder Deeps, while Bucks Reef have provided the not too savoury sensation among Rhodesians by their sharp reaction on the manager's cable. Copper shares have again attracted attention on the favourable European statistics.

Marconis have again been largely dealt in among Miscellaneous issues, and the shares of the American Company were introduced at the end of the week at about two premium. Large dealings took place from the first, but, with the amount of information available at present, it is like trying to pick chestnuts out of a hot fire.

## AFTER THE STRIKE.

Now that the great Strike is virtually over we can perhaps form some idea of its total effect on the country, but the material at present available is not very large, and it is doubtful whether any accurate estimate will be possible for several months, if ever. The Railways, of course, have been the heaviest sufferers, and for the first fourteen weeks of the present year the four heavy lines alone showed a falling-off of £1,611,000 in receipts. Some of this is only traffic delayed, and considerable savings in working costs must have been achieved, but nevertheless it is hardly likely that the half-year working statements can be very satisfactory ones.

The Board of Trade Returns for March, however, make a remarkably good showing, and lead one to hope that the pessimistic estimates of the damage to our trade have been overdone. The value of imports, as compared with twelve months ago, shows an increase of £2,650,000 at £61,188,000, while exports, which naturally felt the strike more keenly, show a decline of only £150,000 at £40,714,000. Among the latter, coal and fuel exports show the largest drop, but it is surprising to learn that we actually exported over a million pounds' worth while the Strike was in progress. The Cotton and Wool trades suffered heavily, but increases in other branches, as manufactured iron, foodstuffs, etc., very nearly balanced this. On the whole, it looks as though there will be an early resumption of the prosperous conditions which existed at the beginning of the year, and if only Capital and Labour can remain at peace, the outlook for the future is reassuring.

## "DOVER A."

South-Eastern Deferred have been quite a sensational market during the last week or so, and now stand at 70 against last making-up price of 57½, thus showing a rise of no less than twelve points. Buying, of course, is largely attributable to Kent Coal developments, and to the idea that this field will shortly be producing on a commercial scale. Whether this view is correct or otherwise we prefer not to prophesy, but, in any case, the present price of "Dover A." appears to discount largely any results that are likely to accrue from that quarter for some time to come.

For 1910 and 1911, the Preferred Ordinary received its full 6 per cent., while the Deferred received 1 per cent. for 1910 and 2 per cent. for 1911, with a carry-forward in each case of something over £10,000. To pay an additional one per cent. on this stock requires £41,098, and to provide this the joint revenue of the South-Eastern and Chatham system must increase by £69,650. Traffic receipts to date of the combined systems show, as in the case of all the lines, a heavy decrease, but not so great as might have been expected, considering the troubles with which all the Companies have had to contend recently; still, no appreciable increase in the net revenue for the half-year is now possible.

For those, however, who are enthusiastic over the Kent Coal prospects, we certainly think "Dover A." are preferable to other issues of this group. Take, for instance, "Little Chathams," which have lately risen to 23½: before this stock receives any dividend at all the earnings of the combined system must have increased to an

extent which would enable the South-Eastern directors to declare 4 per cent. on the Deferred stock, and when "Little Chathams" are receiving ¼ per cent., "Dover A." should be in receipt of 5 per cent.

## CANADIAN GENERAL ELECTRIC COMPANY.

Last week, in answer to a correspondent in search of a high-yielding security, we recommended the Preferred and Common stock of the above Company, and the position is well worth examining. The Company is registered under Canadian laws with a capital of \$5,640,000 Common and \$2,000,000 7 per cent. Cumulative Preference shares. The Directors, however, acquired fresh property during last year, and now, in order to increase the scope of the business, it is proposed to increase the capital to \$12,000,000. The additional shares are to be offered to holders of the existing Common stock at \$3 premium, in the proportion of one new for every three now held; and as the present price is 118, this is equivalent to a bonus of about 5 per cent. The special meeting to authorise this increase is called for the 25th inst.

The report for 1911 was eminently satisfactory, the profits amounting to \$1,405,900, of which depreciation and interest charges absorbed \$516,100, leaving \$889,800 as the net revenue. Dividends are at the rate of 7 per cent. upon both classes of shares, and a surplus of \$675,800 remained. The Company's reserves and financial position are very strong, so it is clear that the Preference shares can be considered a safe investment, but there is little scope for further capital appreciation, as the Company has the right to redeem them at 115 at any time after August 1913.

At one time it was confidently hoped that the Ordinary shares would shortly be again put upon a 10 per cent. basis, this being the rate that was regularly paid until the end of 1907, but the large increase of capital, although certain to prove remunerative eventually, will prevent any improvement in the rate of distribution for some time to come. A continuance of the 7 per cent. dividends, however, can be confidently looked for, and prospects for the future are promising.

## THE SPIRIT OF GAMBLING.

Without a doubt an epidemic of gambling is raging, not only in the Metropolis, but all over the country, and the Stock Exchange is busier than it has been for months past. To what extent the ultimate result will be to the advantage of the gamblers it is impossible to say. As a rule, there is only one end to speculation of the wilder sort, and though people make profits at first, they lose them later, in addition to other money. The huge rises that have occurred in various specialty stocks and shares are responsible for the fanning of the gambling spirit. A lot of money has been made by a wide circle of speculators, some of whom are plunging still more wildly in the markets at the present time. It is all highly interesting, but, at the same time, it carries a decided element of danger to those engaged in the game, and we should strongly advise readers of ours not to enter into commitments farther than they can conveniently take up—either of themselves or through their bankers—if it becomes necessary for them to do so.

## MARCONI.

The Stock Exchange last Friday morning witnessed a scene of excitement unique even in its own exciting annals. From ten o'clock onwards there were the most agitated dealings in American Marconis, the price of which, from 3½, sprang to 4, only to recoil to 3½ later in the day. A new market had to be carved out in the Stock Exchange, and dealers in other departments complained bitterly of the encroachment made upon their domain by the American Marconi jobbers. Any number of orders there were in the market to buy shares at best immediately upon their introduction, and the execution of these occupied an hour or two. The capital of the Company had been thoughtfully increased to ten million dollars on the previous day in New York—a sum equal to two millions sterling—so that at 3½ the market valuation works out to a calm £7,000,000. The shares may be worth this or more on prospects, but it will be a long time before dividend payments are likely to justify it, and it seems to us that the game is much too hot for the ordinary man to play. Other subsidiaries are already in the air, so the Marconi excitement can be counted upon to continue for some time to come yet.

## NIGERIAN TIN.

Sensational movements afford the gambler in Nigerian Tin shares a plentiful quantity of runs for his money. There are three or four of the cleverest groups in the City working at different shares in this department, and he needs to be born lucky who can make money consistently out of this market unless he follows the crowd. The Anglo-Continental division can perhaps be counted upon to provide the principal sensations, and it seems right enough to buy the shares when they touch anything like 4. Benues are still widely tipped, but we should not care to touch them. The Keffi special settlement is fixed for May 2, and, in consequence, there has been a sharp decline in the price of the shares, which, however, at half-a-sovereign or thereabouts, should be picked up by anybody who cares for a good mining speculation.

*(Continued on page 96.)*

## THE WOMAN-ABOUT-TOWN

### The Spring Clean.

Mansions in the West End squares are being painted and varnished and made to look very smart. The railings round the gardens, having been put to the blush by the new spring frocks of the shrubs, are also being set to rights. There are everywhere signs that the season time is here. Many people are, of course, not back yet from abroad, but there is an indescribable and very pleasant air of life in the town. One's spirits are raised by seeing the chairs all out in the Park. Dressmakers and milliners are looking brighter and happier than they did. This week the King and Queen come back to town, and all sorts of functions start. The date for the after-Easter Court has not yet been announced; hope is still entertained that there may be two Courts, but on what foundation I do not know. There is every probability that the Derby Night dinner for the Queen, and subsequent dance for the King and Queen, will take place at Devonshire House. There will be two State Balls during the season; so far as is at present rumoured, only one other royal entertainment—a Garden Party towards the end of the season at Buckingham Palace.



PART-AUTHOR AND ELSIE, DRESSER TO MISS VANDA: MRS. CHARLES SCOTT-GATTY.

The beautiful must be the house restful; nothing is more fatal to the sense of repose than crude and new-looking surroundings. Everyone likes old furniture—that is to say, everyone with cultivated taste. It is not always possible to have it, for the supply does not equal the demand, and prices rule high. What, however, is attainable is the perfection of reproduction. This is to be found at Bartholomew and Fletcher's, 217-18, Tottenham Court Road. Only the skilled expert could tell that this old furniture, exquisite in colour, in

shape, in texture, and in workmanship, is not what has been handed down from the finest periods of the past. A part of the secret of this success is that old wood is used; the colour cannot otherwise be obtained. Then the firm began this art—for an art it is—over a quarter of a century ago, and have led the way in it ever since. Yet again, they are in possession of unique originals, and reproductions from these cannot be found elsewhere. I have been looking at Jacobean Court cupboards with canted upper parts and cornices supported by heavy turned columns, Jacobean dressers with raised moulded fronts, and with twisted legs and stretchers and beautiful carved finish that it is almost impossible to doubt came from some old Jacobean mansion, so redolent are they of the atmosphere of that romantic and picturesque period. One of them, exactly like an original piece in its original condition, is a William and Mary Court cupboard. The oyster-shell veneer is now very rare, and represents endless labour. The inlay is boxwood, and the handles are originals in perfect preservation. The twisted supports are fine, and the whole thing is a delight to the eye, and a unique possession. There are wonderful Chippendale chairs, the colour and Adam-like decoration faithfully given; there are fine bits of Sheraton, and a reproduction of a Jacobean couch which is just a marvel, not the least of its charm the very fine reproduction of tapestry of the period with which it is covered. When an hour has been spent in the reposeful galleries, where the soothing spirit of only what is really fine in

furniture prevails, entrance to a very new, up-to-date-looking room is like a douche of ice-cold water. It brings the realisation of the want of repose in what is crude and poor. The wonder is that prices for these beautiful reproductions are so very moderate; one has to pay more for brand-new things, which are machine-made and turned out by the dozen, with "meretricious" writ large all over them!



COMPOSER OF THE MUSIC, PART-AUTHOR, AND PRIVATE SMART, LORD BRADSTER'S SERVANT: MR. CHARLES SCOTT-GATTY.



BUTTONS: MR. ALFRED E. ABRAHAMS.



VIOLET VANDA, LEADING LADY AT THE FRIVOLITY THEATRE: MISS KAY BLAKE.

A NEW MUSICAL FARCE PRODUCED FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE MIDDLE-SEX HOSPITAL: CHARACTERS IN "THE MILITARY GIRL" AT THE SAVOY THEATRE.

"The Military Girl," by Charles and Muriel Scott-Gatty, was presented at the Savoy from April 16 to 20, with great and deserved success. Many well-known people were in the cast, including, in addition to those whose portraits in character we give, Sir Simeon Stuart, Bt., who played Colonel Hinderling, Mr. Walter Leveaux, who played the Sultan of Helouan, and Lady Dorothy D'Oyly Carte.

Photographs by the Dover Street Studios.

### Three Days' Show and Sale.

An opportunity for womenkind to get what they love economically is offered by the London Corset Company. To mark their change of address from 28, New Bond Street (which is coming down) to 11, Hanover Street, Hanover Square, and to show their very dainty, bright, spacious, and pretty premises, they are having a three-days' show and sale on April 30 and May 1 and 2. On these days they will show all their lovely new models of lingerie and real lace dresses just over from Paris, and full of promise of the season. Several of them will be sold at cost price, including a lovely white voile dress, hand-embroidered and lace-inserted. The embroidery is particularly handsome, being raised in washing-silk from the surface of the voile. The frock is most daintily finished, and has a pansy-purple waistband and a touch of similar colour at the neck. There is a lovely blouse of white Ninon, hand-embroidered, lace-inserted, and miniature-tucked by hand, which will be sold for 45s. instead of 2½ guineas, another at 37s. 9d. instead of 48s. 9d. The firm's well-known 6-guinea crêpe-de-Chine corsets will be sold during these three days for 4½ guineas, and their 5½-guinea broché corsets for 4 guineas. They have beautiful lingerie at special prices for this sale, and soft thin underskirts for lingerie dresses. Their blouses are lovely, of the smartest appearance and very dainty. It is always certain that everything bought there is the very latest, as the models, whether of corsets, frocks, blouses, lingerie, jabots, or collars, appear simultaneously at these delightful salons and in Paris. There are blouses, charmingly pretty ones, that will wash like pocket-handkerchiefs, for 18s., and they are every stitch hand-made.



H.R.H. PRINCESS NAÏDA, THE SULTAN'S DAUGHTER: MISS EDNA STEVENSON.

"His Master's Voice" records for April, issued by the Gramophone Company, include the Intermezzo from Mascagni's "Cavalleria Rusticana," played by the New Symphony Orchestra; a number of ballads rendered by well-known singers, among them that old favourite, "The River of Years" (sung by Mme. Edna Thornton), the Bridal Chorus from "Lohengrin" (given by the Grand Opera Company), operatic solos by such stars as Caruso, Mme. Kirkby Lunn and Mme. Selma Kurz, and the usual selection of humorous records. These latter include items by Miss Margaret Cooper, Harry Fragson, Eugene Stratton, and Albert Chevalier, who contributes that most popular expression of the philosophy of a "wall-supporter"—"Wot's the good of hanyfink?"

We much regret that, in our issue of the 17th, we described a photograph of the Hon. Mrs. Allan Mackenzie as being one of the Hon. Mrs. Montague Johnstone Muir-Mackenzie. The Hon. Mrs. Allan Mackenzie, formerly the Hon. Louvima Knollys, is the only daughter of Lord Knollys, Joint Private Secretary to the King. Her marriage to Mr. Allan Mackenzie, of the Grenadier Guards, took place last December. He is the second son of the late Sir Allan Mackenzie, Bt., of Glen Muick, and brother of the present Baronet, Sir Victor Mackenzie. We gave a portrait of the Hon. Mrs. Allan Mackenzie in our issue of the 20th December.

Continued from page 94.]

## THE LEOPOLDINA RAILWAY.

The affairs of this Company have occupied some prominence of late—first with a considerable rise, on rumours of negotiations between the Government of Brazil and the Company for putting an end to the cut-throat competition which has been in progress with the Government lines, and subsequently with a sharp fall on rumours of a reduction in the dividend. Many of our readers are interested in the Preference shares and the Terminal Debentures, and to them we would say at once that there is not the least cause for anxiety.

The position seems to be that, in consequence of the increased expenditure caused not only by a rise in wages, but also by substantial betterments, the dividend on the Ordinary stock will have to be reduced from  $3\frac{1}{2}$  to  $2\frac{1}{2}$  per cent., or perhaps to even 2 per cent., such a return being below anything paid for ten years. The negotiations with the Government are, however, progressing upon the basis of a Government guarantee of gross revenue amounting, roughly, to £570 per kilometre per annum, and it is hoped that the final arrangement may be arrived at in time to give the shareholders the details at the meeting to be held next month. There are several grave matters of detail, however, to be adjusted, such as the tariffs to be charged by the Leopoldina Railway and the competing Government lines, and especially the duration of the guarantee; so that it is not certain as yet that an adjustment can be reached, although the Brazilian Government, as a rule, treats the European investor well. Whether the Ordinary stock should be sold or not is therefore a question which we do not care to answer, depending as it does on matters of which only those conducting the negotiations can have sufficient accurate knowledge.

## NEW ISSUES.

As we have remarked of late in these columns, one of the most remarkable features of the stock markets is the number and amount of the new issues weekly—almost daily—coming forward. At the time of writing, the Indian Government is offering £3,000,000  $3\frac{1}{2}$  per cent. stock at 93, or, allowing for the discount given for payment in advance, at slightly under that figure. Messrs. Chaplin Milne, Grenfell and Company, having purchased at ten guineas apiece 38,161 shares of £10 each of Reuter's Telegraph Company, are offering the same at £11 5s. to the general public. The Argentine Iron and Steel Company is making an issue of £250,000 6 per cent. Debentures at 98, and £350,000 11 per cent. Preference shares at par. The Greenwich Inland Linoleum Company asks subscriptions for £100,000  $4\frac{1}{2}$  per cent. Debenture stock at 92. The Mexican Midland Light and Power Company offers 3,000,000 dollars 5 per cent. Gold Bonds at 88, and, in addition, requests for capital are being made by the

British and Argentine Steam Navigation Company, the Hydro-Electric Power and Metallurgical Company, the Taranaki (New Zealand) Oil Wells, Limited, and the British Deperdussin Aeroplane Company. You pay your money and you take your choice. In all, ten separate appeals for capital are being made, approximately amounting to £5,400,000 on one day! It is evident that the Coal Strike and the *Titanic* disaster have not beggared us yet.

Saturday, April 20, 1912.

## ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Only letters on financial subjects to be addressed to the City Editor,  
The Sketch Office, Milford Lane, Strand, W.C.

Our Correspondence Rules are published on the first Wednesday in each month.

PARIS.—See answer to "Spero" last week. Add, if you like, (1) Cuba  $4\frac{1}{2}$  per cent. Gold Bonds; (2) San Paulo State 5 per cent. Bonds; (3) International Trust  $4\frac{1}{2}$  per cent. Preference Stock; (4) Mexican Light and Power 5 per cent. Bonds. We avoid recommending anything with a liability, or which may give a fluctuating return. If you do not object to liability, see answer to "A. O. P."

READER.—If you will look over the "City Notes" in our paper from the beginning of the year you will see a number of Rubber Companies recommended and their prospects considered.

A. O. P.—You might buy (1) Union Bank of Australasia; (2) National Discount; (3) United States Debenture Corporation Ordinary; (4) Australian Mercantile Loan and Finance Ordinary; (5) American Freehold Land Ordinary. All the shares carry considerable liability, but the Companies are first-class, and you will average well over 6 per cent. for your capital.

R. S.—(1) We think you should take your *pro rata* number; (2) You might take your profit on half your shares and hold the balance; (3) It looks as if you may see a further rise; (4) All sound; (5) Very difficult to say. If the holdings were our own we should realise half and await events with the remainder.

A. B. C.—We have no special information as to this Company, but consider it is quite a sound concern.

A. W. GAMAGE, LTD.—The report of the directors of this Company to the 31st January, 1912, has now been published, and will no doubt be received by the shareholders at the annual meeting, to be held on the 25th inst., with considerable satisfaction. The recent issue of Preference and Ordinary capital, it is stated, proved a great success, and the net trading profit for the year covered by the balance-sheet amounted to £32,235, which, after paying all prior charges, enables a final dividend of 15 per cent. to be paid, making the Ordinary dividend 10 per cent. for the year, with £4232 to reserve and £12,820 forward. The premiums received on the last issue of capital have been transferred to reserve, as is usual in such cases.



**You want Beautiful Teeth**

—for health's sake, for beauty's sake. It is quite easy to have pure white and beautiful teeth; to keep them in perfect condition; arrest decay.

All you require is a good brush and

**Rowland's Odonto**  
"For Your Teeth."

It thoroughly cleanses the teeth and leaves a delightful fragrance in the mouth. It contains no grit.

Buy it, because it's best. 2/9 at your own chemists. Rowland and Sons, 67, Hatton Garden, London.

THE WORLD-FAMED  
**Angelus**  
PLAYER PIANOS  
the extraordinary success of which is undoubtedly due to their Artistic Supremacy, Reliability and Moderate Prices.  
SIR HERBERT MARSHALL & SONS, Ltd.,  
Dept. 4, Angelus Hall, Regent House, Regent St., London.

APPLY FOR SAMPLES STATING PURPOSE



THE SANITAS CO. LTD.  
LIMEHOUSE LONDON E

BEST FOR HOME, STABLES & KENNELS.

FOR DISINFECTING APPLICATIONS of all sorts, including the sanitary care of dwelling and sick rooms, hospital wards, kennels, stables, cellars, drains, sinks, cesspits, ashpits, the treatment of refuse, and the purification of the air of banks, warehouses, and public buildings there are "Sanitas" preparations of various kinds specially adapted to all the several purposes. The name or brand "Sanitas" is the hall-mark of value for disinfectant and sanitary appliances.

ESTABLISHED OVER HALF A CENTURY.

**DREW & SONS,**  
PICCADILLY CIRCUS, W.

INVENTORS AND SOLE MAKERS  
THE NEW PATENT "EN ROUTE" TEA BASKET.

Invaluable to all Travelling to the Continent.  
Specially Adapted for Use when Motoring.

No. Regd. 281,332.

A CUP OF TEA IN A FEW MINUTES.

Two-person size (as sketch) with Silver-Plated Kettle, £2 10s.

Or with all Fittings Silver-Plated and Plated Tray, £3 3s. 6d.

Easily carried.  
Size (closed), 12 in. long by 7 in. wide by 9 in. high.

NOTE.—All Tea Baskets of Drews' make are fitted with their patent adjustable safe spirit lamp.

Sent carefully packed to all parts. To avoid delay cheques should accompany orders by post. Catalogue on application.

In Stock for Two, Four, and Six Persons; also made with Fittings in Sterling Silver.

A Novel and Really Useful Wedding Present.

**DREW & SONS,** Makers to the Royal Family. DRESSING BAGS AND CASES. PATENT WOOD FIBRE TRUNKS.

## FOR 3 DAYS ONLY

To inaugurate the Opening of their New Premises

THE LONDON CORSET CO.,  
11, HANOVER ST., W.,

are holding an Important Sale on  
**April 30, May 1 and 2,**

at which they are offering the very smartest Blouses, Lingerie, Gowns, and Corsets this week from Paris at cost prices and in many cases lower. These include some of the finest specimens of the Modiste and Corsetière's art ever seen in this Country.

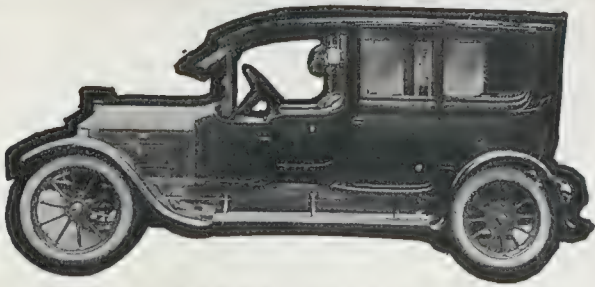
**DON'T FORGET, FOR 3 DAYS ONLY.**

ESTABLISHED 1818

**HEERING'S**  
COPENHAGEN  
**CHERRY WHISKY**  
(DRY)

This Cherry Whisky is made with the finest Danish Cherries and old matured Scotch Malt Whisky.





THE LATEST MASTERPIECE

OF

## VAN DEN PLAS

THE GENIUS OF AUTOMOBILE CARRIAGE DESIGN

✱

The new design Landalette gives all the advantages of a full Limousine, yet is light in weight and is immediately opened and closed. There are no unsightly stretcher irons. The windows are frameless and all four are adjustable. For all-round service, luxurious comfort, and beautiful appearance this carriage-work is the IDEAL.

THE NEW MODEL

## METALLURGIQUE

Engine with silent chain camshaft and magneto drive can only be compared to a Steam Turbine for Liveliness, Efficiency, Silence, and Power. Try it and see for yourself.

✱

**METALLURGIQUE, LIMITED**

110, High Street, Manchester Square, London, W.

Telegrams: "Lurgique, London."

Telephone: 8574-5-6 Gerrard.

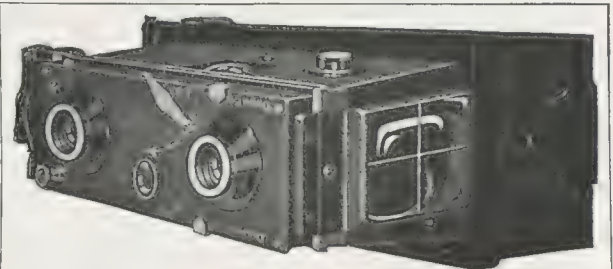
SPECIAL TO METALLURGIQUE OWNERS

If your car is in need of repair or overhaul, send it to our repair works, where the work will be promptly, skilfully, and economically executed.

EDGWARE ROAD, CRICKLEWOOD, N.W. Phone: Willesden, 1433.

Write, this day, for the  
Verascope list No. 4  
— it is free —

There is no photography that vies with the Stereoscopic. The ordinary paper prints are "flat," poor, and lifeless compared with stereoscopic pictures, in which every detail of each figure, tree, or leaf can be viewed standing out in the same bold relief as in actual life. Anyone who has never shared in the joys of Stereoscopic photography should pay a visit to Jules Richard, Verascope House, 27, New Bond Street, W., where they will see Stereoscopic pictorial gems, all of which have been created by amateurs with the Verascope Camera. This Camera is so simple to work that a child can learn quickly to produce beautiful photographs of lasting delight. Therefore write for List No. 4 to-day.



*The Verascope is the highest grade Stereoscopic Camera. Prices range from £7 10s. upwards.*

JULES RICHARD

27 NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.

# DODSON

12-16 H.P. 20-30 H.P.

TWO EXCELLENT CARS FOR  
YOUR CONSIDERATION

"DODSON"—A high-class four-cylinder of modern design and first-rate qualities. Two chassis, suitable for all types of bodies.

"VALVELESS"—Has a two-stroke valveless and sleeveless motor, occupying the space of a two-cylinder, and doing the work of a "4" with the silence and smoothness of a "6."

May we send you particulars?

**Dodson Motors**

PROPRIETORS—DAVID BROWN &  
SONS (HUDDERSFIELD), LIMITED.

34, OLD BOND ST., LONDON, W.

Telegrams: "Uvada, London." Telephone: Gerrard 8946



There is none like it

The Lanchester Car possesses a high-class individuality of its own. It is distinguished in appearance, luxurious to a degree in its appointments, while its smooth travelling, simplicity and absolute reliability discover a new delight in motoring to those who are able to buy and appreciate the "best of things."

Write for catalogues and let us arrange for a trial run.

## Lanchester

MOTOR COMPANY, LTD.

Armourer Mills,  
BIRMINGHAM.

95 New Bond Street,  
LONDON, W.

38 King Street, W.  
MANCHESTER.

4723

Valveless 15<sup>H.</sup><sub>P.</sub>  
ONLY 6 WORKING PARTS





TECLA GEMS  
ARE SET ONLY WITH  
REAL DIAMONDS

LONDON  
7 OLD BOND STREET

PARIS  
10 RUE DE LA PAIX

NEW YORK  
398 FIFTH AVENUE

**TECLA**

NICE  
16 AVENUE MASSÉNA

BERLIN  
15 UNTER DEN LINDEN

VIENNA  
2 KÄRNTNERSTRASSE

NO OTHER BRANCHES OR AGENTS



Ladies are specially recommended to see the TOBRALCO patterns now.

None so tasteful, varied and charming have ever before been obtainable in wash-cottons. The beautifully fine haircord patterns, the dainty self-spots, the smart stripes—all must be seen before one can realise how remarkably the range of attractive wash-dress patterns has been extended by Tobralco.

Each Tobralco pattern is obtainable in dainty white or a wide variety of guaranteed indelible colours, ranging from the most delicate pink, lavender, or Saxe blue to the richest brown and navy.

Ask your draper to show you this beautiful wash-cotton fabric in the piece.

9 $\frac{3}{4}$ d. yd. for Self-White, 27-28 ins. wide  
1d. yd. EXTRA for Fast Black, Coloured and Printed Designs. Same width. All colours are guaranteed indelible.

ILLUSTRATED BOOK  
& 47 PATTERNS FREE  
on receipt of your address. Your children will enjoy the book no less than you will. Address:  
TOBRALCO, Dept. 280/26,  
132, Cheapside, London, E.C.

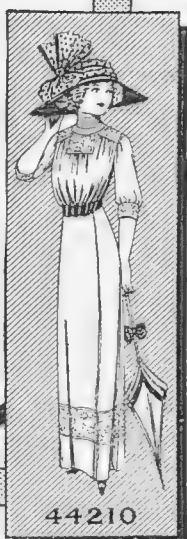
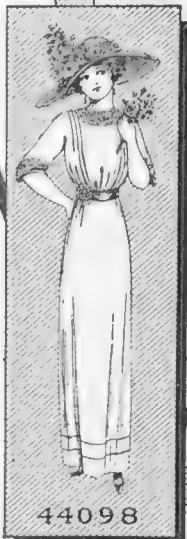
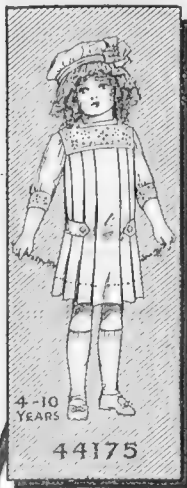
Identify TOBRALCO  
by name on Selvedge.

PAPER PATTERN OF  
ANYCOSTUMESHOWN  
especially designed for making  
with Tobralco, can be had for 7d.  
post free, from Weldon's Ltd.,  
31, Southampton Street,  
London, W.C.

Identify TOBRALCO  
by name on Selvedge.



"Mummy won't mind  
—you'll be Tobralco  
and washes so nice"



By Royal Warrant.

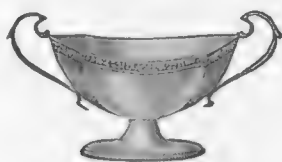
# THE Goldsmiths & Silversmiths Company

With which is incorporated the Goldsmiths' Alliance, Ltd. (A. B. Savory & Sons), Established 1751.

LTD.

JEWELLERS.

Famous the World over for  
DESIGN QUALITY VALUE



WEDDING  
PRESENTS



BIRTHDAY  
PRESENTS

SOLID SILVER TEA  
AND COFFEE SERVICE

New Registered Design.



Coffee Pot ...	£7 0 0	} £20 0 0	Kettle, Complete with Stand and
Tea Pot ...	7 0 0		Lamp, holds 4 half pints, £17 0 0
Sugar Bowl ...	3 5 0		
Cream Ewer ...	2 15 0		

NEW ILLUSTRATED  
CATALOGUE SENT  
POST FREE.

THE PUBLIC SUPPLIED DIRECT AT MANUFACTURERS' CASH PRICES.  
112, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

SELECTIONS  
ON APPROVAL  
CARRIAGE PAID.



# BUCHANAN'S

## Scotch Whisky



AMBERTON-CUPID  
CRUMPSALL SOUIRE — CRUMPSALL POYN  
REPRODUCED FROM A PHOTOGRAPH

**“BLACK & WHITE”**  
BRAND



*Specially drawn for the Orchestrelle Company by Joseph Simpson, R.B.A.*

## Sir Edward Elgar endorses the Pianola.

"The Metrostyle is an invention of extraordinary interest. It allows composers and pianists to place on record their own readings of various compositions, and consequently is of the greatest educational value.

"I have Metrostyled some of my own compositions, and owners of the Pianola can now play them according to the interpretations I have indicated."

(Signed) EDWARD ELGAR.

YOU will notice that this famous composer specially emphasises the value of the Metrostyle. It is significant that every single endorsement of the Pianola which we have received from eminent musicians makes mention of the Metrostyle. If the Metrostyle is important in the eyes of the greatest musicians, it is even more important to you, because it is the only device which shows you how to interpret music with time, taste, and technique.

No piano-playing instrument other than the Pianola has the Metrostyle or its companion device, the Themodist, which clearly accentuates the melody over the accompaniment.

Hear and play the Pianola Piano  
at Stands No. 70, 71, 72, and 73  
(facing main entrance to the Dutch Village)

Ideal Home Exhibition, Olympia.

If you cannot call at our Stand or at Æolian Hall, write for Catalogue "N."

**The Orchestrelle Company,**  
**ÆOLIAN HALL**  
135-6-7,  
New Bond St., London, W.



## A BRILLIANT PIANISTE



*Dover Street Studios.*

### Nerve Strain, Sleeplessness, Neuralgia—

To capture the public by storm, to rouse great audiences to unprecedented demonstrations of delight twice daily, is a triumph made possible, says the beautiful young pianiste, Miss Marie Novello, by the great reserve of *nerve force* she is able to maintain by the use of Phosferine. The very picture of health and vitality, Miss Novello shows no traces of her strenuous nine hours a day practice, no sign of the nervous strain of her sensational successes, and frankly attributes her happy condition to the *strengthening and sustaining* properties of Phosferine. In agreement with the lovely Miss Lily Elsie, this gifted young musician finds Phosferine a complete protection from the sleeplessness, neuralgia, and other disorders which destroy a beautiful appearance, and Miss Novello counsels those who wish to *keep on* being successful to *recreate and rebuild their nerve forces* and renew their vigour with Phosferine.

### Totally Remedied and Prevented.

Miss Marie Novello, the brilliant pianiste, writes:—"Your Royal tonic Phosferine has been of so much service to me, that a word in recognition of its invaluable assistance is certainly due. I find it wonderfully strengthening and sustaining, and only by its aid am I able to withstand the great nervous strain which my professional work necessarily entails. Since I have taken it, the usual symptoms—sleeplessness, neuralgia, loss of appetite, and other troubles that invariably assail an overtaxed system—have been completely removed, and it gives me a reserve of nervous energy that enables me to meet with confidence the most exacting calls upon my strength. I find there is no better protection than Phosferine against those nerve disorders which mar one's appearance."—39, Portsdown Road, Maida Vale, London, W.—Dec. 22, 1911.

## PHOSFERINE

### GREATEST OF ALL TONICS

#### A PROVEN REMEDY FOR

Nervous Debility	Neuralgia	Lassitude	Backache
Influenza	Maternity Weakness	Neuritis	Rheumatism
Indigestion	Premature Decay	Faintness	Headache
Sleeplessness	Mental Exhaustion	Brain-Fag	Hysteria
Exhaustion	Loss of Appetite	Anæmia	Sciatica

and disorders consequent upon a reduced state of the nervous system.



## The Royal Tonic



Phosferine has been supplied by Royal Commands

To the Royal Family  
H.I.M. the Empress of Russia  
H.M. the King of Spain  
H.M. the King of Greece  
H.M. the Queen of Roumania

H.M. the Queen of Spain  
H.I.M. the Dowager Empress of Russia  
H.I.H. the Grand Duchess Olga of Russia  
H.R.H. the Grand Duchess of Hesse  
The Imperial Family of China

And the Principal Royalty and Aristocracy throughout the world.

The 2/9 size contains nearly four times the 1/1½ size.

# Wood-Milne

The Tyre that is Built to Last!

**T**HIS is the tyre that gives the utmost measure of service and satisfaction. Built on stouter and stronger lines than any other tyres marketed, the **WOOD-MILNE** stands an extraordinary amount of wear-and-tear, and shows an average mileage cost comparatively nominal.

The tyres for strength. The casing of the **WOOD-MILNE** is the strongest made. An exceptionally strong canvas is used, specially woven from the finest Egyptian Cotton—super-combed—Johannovitch—the toughest and yet most flexible to be obtained. There is also in the **WOOD-MILNE** one more layer of canvas than is usual in a motor tyre. The casing is so built up that, when fitted, the weight of the car is evenly distributed over the walls of the tyre, and there is no extra strain at the sides of the tread to cause deterioration.

**British made** Everything humanly possible is done all through, to prevent defects during the process of manufacture. The best British workmen are employed, together with up-to-date appliances and some ingenious **WOOD-MILNE** inventions. With expert supervision the result is a tyre that is as nearly as possible perfect.

**WOOD-MILNE, LTD., PRESTON, LANCASHIRE**  
LONDON: MANCHESTER AVENUE, E.C. BRISTOL. BELFAST. GLASGOW. PARIS.



In **Steelrubber** is offered for the first time (and after long experiment) an amalgamation of Steel and Rubber so perfect as to combine the durability and powerful road-grip of the metal with the full resilience of pure rubber.

**Steelrubber** is in itself a very powerful non-skid, Special pattern and terms for grip. The grip of the **WOOD-MILNE Steelrubber** tread is further improved by the patterns in which the tread is moulded—Griprib, Gripstud, and Grooved. The alternating cross-bars prevent catching in tram-lines, and afford an extra powerful lateral grip and also a strong forward pull when hill-climbing.

The **Gripstud** is designed for heavyweight cars, and is simply a combination **Steel-Studded** and **Griprib** pattern.

The all-round excellence of **WOOD-MILNE Steelrubber** tyres is receiving confirmation daily. H. L. (London) writes:—

"Your **Steelrubber** Tyres which are fitted to the rear wheels of 12,000 miles, my car have more than satisfied me. No punctures. as I have now covered over 12,000 miles on them and I have not had a puncture. I have toured all over Great Britain and Ireland on the worst roads. All motorists should know the high excellence of '**WOOD-MILNE**.'"



## Talking of Tyres,

—it was remarked that the lengthy mileages occasionally quoted only served to show by how many miles the **average** tyre fell short of its rightful service. And it was agreed that the only reliable guide to a tyre's true value was its **average**, and that

"**THE GOODRICH AVERAGE**"

represented "the present limit of tyre science and tyre service," based on the actual records of all users of

# GOODRICH TYRES

Manufactured by  
The B. F. GOODRICH CO., LTD., 117-123, Golden Lane, LONDON, E.C.



**B.S.A.**

"Everything that the name implies."

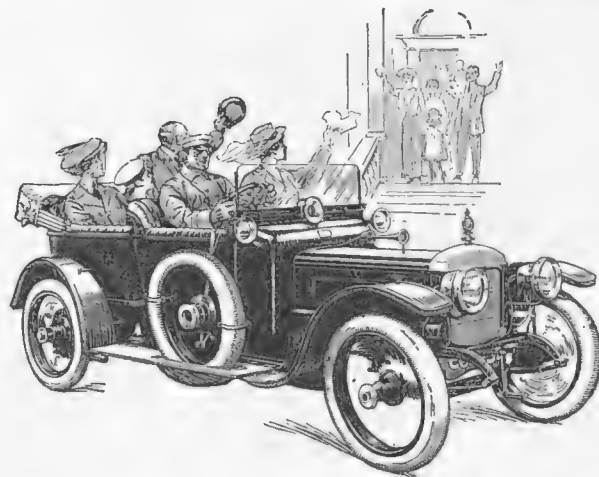
**Q**UITE A LOT OF PEOPLE think that building a light car is simply a matter of lightening the various parts which go to make up the whole. Many manufacturers are also of this opinion. That is why so many light cars are unsatisfactory! When the designers of the B.S.A. set to work they certainly cut down weight in every possible direction, but—and here is the most important point of all—they also specified that the lightened parts be made from a much higher grade of steel than that usually used in light car construction.

Inferior grade steels are quite satisfactory in many parts of a car if these parts are made big enough. Reduction of weight, therefore, means a correspondingly higher grade of material, and that is where the B.S.A. Car, built of the finest materials, fitted with the new Daimler sleeve-valve engine, and manufactured by a firm whose reputation for high-class workmanship is known the world over, scores so conclusively over any other light car on the market. It is also this reason why the B.S.A. cannot be sold at the same price as other light cars.

REMEMBER ALSO that a car with a good reputation has a decent market value second-hand; that though you may run a car for a long time there will come a day when you want to sell it.

The price of a B.S.A. 4-seater ready for the road is £325.

THE BIRMINGHAM SMALL ARMS CO., LIMITED, MOTOR DEPARTMENT, SPARKBROOK, BIRMINGHAM.



## THE CAR OF GOOD REPUTE.

The reputation of the Daimler dates back to the earliest days of motoring: it has always been known as "the car that gets you there." A reputation like this is only obtained by *consistent excellence*; by *always* using the best material in construction, the most up-to-date machinery, and the finest mechanics the country can produce.

Before the introduction of the sleeve-valve engine Daimlers had already earned for themselves a niche in the Temple of Fame; now, four years later, owing to the world-wide success of this marvellous motor, the Daimler is more than ever noted for its reliability, its greatly increased efficiency, and last, but not least, its huge list of *satisfied* owners.

If you are interested in the history of the new Daimler Motor, what it has done and what it can do, write to Coventry for a parcel of explanatory literature.

**Daimler**  
COVENTRY.



TRY IT IN YOUR BATH



BY APPOINTMENT TO H.M. THE KING.

# SCRUBB'S AMMONIA

MARVELLOUS PREPARATION

Refreshing as a Turkish Bath.  
Invaluable for Toilet Purposes.  
Splendid Cleansing Preparation for the Hair.  
Removes Stains and Grease Spots from Clothing.  
Allays the Irritation caused by Mosquito Bites.  
Restores the Colour to Carpets.  
Cleans Plate and Jewellery.  
Softens Hard Water.

Price 1s. per Bottle. Of all Grocers, Chemists, &c.

SCRUBB & CO., LTD., GUILDFORD ST., LAMBETH, LONDON, S.E.

SILVERSMITHS  
AND  
LEATHER  
WORKERS.

*John Pound & Co.*  
"The Oxford"  
Tea and Coffee Service.

CUTLERS  
AND  
DRESSING - CASE  
MAKERS.



SILVER PLATE ... £2 10 6  
SOLID SILVER ... 3 17 6



SILVER PLATE ... £6 12 6  
SOLID SILVER ... 14 0 0

WRITE FOR  
CATALOGUE :

1. Dressing Cases.
2. Trunks and Bags.
3. Silver and Electro-Plate, Sheffield Cutlery.



SILVER PLATE ... £2 2 6  
SOLID SILVER ... 3 0 0



SILVER PLATE ... £4 4 0  
SOLID SILVER ... 7 15 6



SILVER PLATE ... £4 12 6  
SOLID SILVER ... 8 5 0

JOHN POUND & CO.'S **SILVER PLATE**, A1 QUALITY,  
WILL WEAR 30 YEARS.

268-270, OXFORD ST., W., AND 81-84, LEADENHALL ST., E.C.

# Important Private Sale of Costly Antique and Modern FURNITURE AND EFFECTS

Formerly the Properties of

The Late LADY FLORENCE GRANT, 5, MARBLE ARCH, W.  
 " " BARONESS SHAND, 42, BEDFORD SQUARE.  
 " " VISCOUNT CHELSEA, 7, PARK LANE, W.

AND OTHERS.

A Catalogue of Valuable Modern, Antique, and Oriental Furniture and Effects.

This Abbreviated Catalogue will suffice to show the magnificent opportunity which presents itself to Dealers, Furniture Connoisseurs, Hotel and Boarding-House Keepers; in fact, everyone contemplating furnishing either flat or mansion should not fail to inspect this magnificent collection. Any articles will be separated, may be selected at once, and delivered in Town or Country, shipped for Abroad, OR COULD REMAIN STORED FREE TILL REQUIRED.

PAYMENT WHEN DELIVERED.

Let us send you our Complete Catalogue (S.)

## THIRTY-SEVEN COMPLETE BEDROOMS, including the following Lots:

8 Solid Well-made Bedroom Suites, with Wardrobe, &c., complete .. at	2 17 6
8 Single size Oak Bedsteads, complete .. at	0 15 0
6 Well-made Solid Oak Bedroom Suites, complete .. at	4 17 6
6 Large Single Bedsteads to match .. at	1 2 0
4 Well-made Solid Walnut Bedroom Suites, complete .. at	5 5 0
4 Splendid Full-size Black and Brass Mounted Bedsteads, complete with bedding (unsoiled) .. at	2 17 6
3 Very Handsome Design White Enamel Bedroom Suites of Louis XIV. style .. at	7 15 0
3 White Enamel Bedsteads to match .. at	1 15 0
4 Well-made Large Solid Oak Bedroom Suites .. at	7 17 6
4 Solid Oak Full-size Bedsteads to match, with patent Wire Spring Mattress, complete .. at	2 10 0
4 Very Artistic Sheraton Design Inlaid Mahogany Bedroom Suites .. at	7 15 0
2 Pair of 3 ft. Sheraton Design Inlaid Mahogany Bedsteads to match .. at	2 5 0
3 Artistic Large Solid Walnut Bedroom Suites .. at	9 17 6
3 Massive Polished Brass and Black Bedsteads, with Fine Quality Spring Mattress .. at	3 15 0
2 Fine Old English Gents' Wardrobes, fitted Sliding Trays and Drawers .. at	7 15 0
2 Solid Oak Ditto .. at	5 15 0
Large Spanish Mahogany Wardrobe, fitted with Drawers, Trays, &c. .. at	9 15 0
3 Fine Solid Oak Chests of Drawers at	2 5 0
2 Exceptionally well-made Bedroom Suites in Solid American Walnut .. at	12 10 0
2 Very Elegant Bedroom Suites, with 5 ft. 6 in. Wardrobes .. at	14 14 0
2 Very Handsome Bedsteads to match .. at	3 3 0
Very Choice Sheraton Design Bedroom Suite .. at	13 13 0
Elaborate all Brass Sheraton Style Bedstead, with Superior Spring Mattress and Bedding, complete .. at	4 10 0
Choice Chippendale Design Bedroom Suite .. at	12 12 0
Chippendale Design Bedstead to match .. at	5 15 0
Queen Anne Design Solid Mahogany Bedroom Suite .. at	14 14 0
All Brass Square Tube Full-size Bedstead, with Superior Spring Mattress .. at	3 17 6
Very Choice Adams Design Bedroom Suite, with 6 ft. wide Wardrobe at	19 19 0
Massive Square Pillar Brass Bedstead, with Bedding all complete .. at	6 14 0
Costly Chippendale Design Mahogany Bedroom Suite .. at	32 0 0
Very Fine all Brass Bedstead, Fitted Superior Spring Mattress .. at	5 10 0
Costly Inlaid Satin Wood Bedroom Suite .. at	45 0 0
Panelled Satin Wood Bedstead to match .. at	12 12 0
Very Magnificent "Empire" Design Bedroom Suite .. at	68 5 0
Very Magnificent Italian Brass Bedstead, with Superior Spring Mattress .. at	18 18 0
Uncommon Kingwood and Satin Wood Bedroom Suite .. at	145 0 0
Pair of Kingwood and Satin Wood Bedsteads to match .. at	25 0 0

## DINING-ROOMS, SMOKING-ROOMS, and LIBRARIES.

File Quality Real Turkey Carpet, about 6 ft. 6 in. by 12 ft. 6 in. .. at	7 10 0
Elegant Copper Curb Set, with Log Box, Screen, &c. .. at	5 5 0
Massive Carved Oak Sideboard .. at	5 15 0
Overmantel Fitting to match .. at	2 10 0
Extending Dining Table to match .. at	2 17 6
2 Elegantly Carved Arm Chairs and 6 small ditto to match .. at	6 15 0
Set of 6 Small and 2 Arm Chairs of Hepplewhite Design, exquisitely carved .. at	45 15 0
Hepplewhite Design Sideboard .. at	12 12 0
Ditto, Dining Table, extending .. at	7 15 0
Handsome Bookcase .. at	3 15 0
Choice Dessert Service of 18 pieces, Cobalt Blue and Gold .. at	1 15 0
Very fine Grand Piano .. at	25 0 0
Musical Ottoman forming Cabinet .. at	1 7 6
Costly Bronze and Marble Clock with Side Pieces .. at	7 7 0
Valuable Set of Crystal Glass, about 100 pieces .. at	4 15 0
Turkey Pattern Axminster Flie Carpet, about 9 ft. by 12 ft. .. at	3 17 6
Turkey Pattern Rug to match .. at	0 10 0
Oval Extending Queen Anne Design Dining Table .. at	4 4 0
Queen Anne Set of 2 Carving Chairs and 6 small ditto .. at	7 15 0
3 ft. 6 in. wide Bookcase and Bureau Writing Desk combined, very choice .. at	12 12 0
Handsome Fender Suite, Oxidised Steel .. at	1 0 0
Luxurious Chesterfield Settee .. at	3 15 0
2 Luxurious Lounge Easy Chairs to match .. at	1 10 0
Costly Real Turkey Carpet, about 9 ft. 6 in. by 12 ft. 6 in. .. at	8 15 0
Real Turkey Rug .. at	2 10 0

Exceptionally Fine Collection of Valuable Black Oak Dining-room Furniture, elaborately carved with Figures, Fruit, Flowers, etc., comprising Nine-piece Leather-covered Suite .. 19 10 0  
 Sideboard to match, originally costing 200 gns. .. 50 0 0  
 Dinner Wagon to match ditto .. 18 18 0  
 Dining Table, with Extra Leaves to match .. 15 15 0  
 Magnificently Carved Grandfather Clock to match .. 22 10 0  
 And many other items too numerous to mention here.

## DRAWING-ROOMS AND ANTE-ROOMS.

Very Elegant Design Large Axminster Bordered Carpet, about 11 ft. 6 in. wide and 15 ft. long .. 8 15 0  
 Natural Shape Brown Bear, mounted as Rug (shot by owner) .. 2 15 0  
 Elegant Natural Shape White Polar Bear, mounted as Rug (shot by owner) .. 9 15 0  
 The Choice Chesterfield Silk Suite, a Design rarely seen, very magnificent .. 6 5 0  
 4 Gilt Louis XIV. Cane Seat Occasional Chairs .. 1 7 6  
 Very Elaborate Louis XIV. Style Cabinet, about 8 ft. 6 in. high, a perfect work of art (worth over treble) .. 16 16 0  
 The Choice Centre Table to match .. 4 4 0  
 Medieval Model Upright Grand Piano, by Stanley Brinsford, with every possible up-to-date improvement, scarcely soiled, a grand instrument .. 18 18 0  
 Very Fine Cabinet Ottoman Seat to match .. 2 10 0  
 The Polished All-Brass Fender Suite, comprising Choice Design Fender with Fire-Dogs, set Heavy Fire Implements and Stop .. 1 15 0  
 Fire Screen, Polished Brass, uncommon design .. 0 12 0  
 All Polished Brass Coal Receptacle and Coal Pincers .. 0 12 0  
 Pair Handsome Gilt Florentine Frame Mirrors, fitted with Bevelled Plates, at .. 0 18 0  
 Pair Gilt Frame Girandoles, with Arms for Candles .. 1 9 6  
 The Satin Wood Decorated China Cabinet, 4 ft. 6 in. wide, very beautiful design .. 14 14 0  
 Satin Wood Decorated Centre Table .. 2 10 0  
 Satin Wood Decorated Overmantel to match .. 3 10 0  
 The Costly Satin Wood Decorated Suite, comprising very original design Settee, 2 Square Easy Chairs, and 4 Occasional, all finely sprung upholstered and covered choice brocade Gohelin blue silk .. 13 13 0  
 Satin Wood Decorated French Timepiece .. 2 2 0  
 Costly Louis XV. Design all Brass Fender Suite, comprising magnificent chased Curb, with elaborately chased standard supports, set of Implements to match with Centre Stop, and a very fine Folding Screen on suite, complete .. 8 15 0  
 Pair of Louis XV. Carved and Gilt Settees, elegantly carved and upholstered with covering of Parisian broché silk .. 9 9 0  
 Pair of Louis XV. Carved and Gilt Fauteuils to match, at per Fauteuil .. 4 10 0  
 Pair of Companion ditto, at per Fauteuil .. 4 10 0  
 6 Louis XV. Occasional Chairs to match .. 2 5 0  
 2 Louis XV. Gilt Bergère Chairs, carved with foliage and splendidly upholstered in broché silk and gold tissue .. 12 12 0  
 Also BED and TABLE LINEN, Carpets, Curtains, Draperies, &c., &c.

## SILVER AND SHEFFIELD PLATE.

The Very Elaborate Polished Oak Canteen, containing Cutlery by Mappin and Webb .. 10 10 0  
 Large Handsome Punch or Claret Bowl, with revolving Top .. 5 5 0  
 2 Pairs of 10 in. Candlesticks .. at 1 5 0  
 Magnificent Plated Rose Bowl, with Exquisitely Chased Borders of Vine Leaves, &c., on Ebony Plinth .. 10 10 0  
 Full-length Salmon-Dish, with Strainer, &c., complete .. 8 8 0  
 2 Pairs of Fine Old Sheffield Entrée Dishes .. 6 6 0  
 2 Round Trays, 6 in. .. at 1 7 6  
 4 Dozen Plated Soup Plates .. at 0 6 6  
 Very Pretty Design and Heavily Chased Salver, 15 in. .. 1 15 0  
 Pierced Side Tray, 24 in. by 16 in. .. 2 17 6  
 Tea Urn, 22 in. high .. 2 10 0  
 Tea Kettle, on Stand .. 3 10 0  
 Heavily Plated Hot-Water Dish .. 2 17 6  
 Costly pair of Candelabra, 22 in. high, Corinthian Pillars, surmounted by dragons, on base .. 8 8 0  
 Fine Pierced Waiter, 14 in. by 8 in. .. 1 7 6  
 Tudor Design Pierced Side Tray, 23 in. by 16 in. .. 3 5 0  
 Tea and Coffee Set, Very Uncommon design .. 1 15 0  
 Costly and Unique Pair of Old Sheffield Fluted Wine Coolers .. 12 12 0

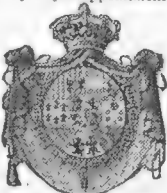
## THE FURNITURE AND FINE-ART DEPOSITORIES, LTD.,

48 to 50, PARK STREET,

By Royal Appointment

UPPER STREET, ISLINGTON,

'PHONE 3472 NORTH.



(Few minutes from High-bury Station, North London Railway, and Great Northern and City Tube.)

LONDON, N.

Hours, 9 till 9. Thursdays, 9 till 5.

Cab fares refunded to all purchasers.

Illustrated Catalogue(S) Now Ready

Sent Post Free on Application.

to H.M. the King of Spain.

The whole of these goods are now on view, and any item can be selected daily till sold.

"Breathes through the sense and takes the ravished soul"

A NEW and pleasing sensation in perfumery; combining the mystic fragrance of the Orient with the refined charm of the Western World.

### La Reine d'Egypte

(Egyptian Queen).

Toilet Soap, 1/6 box.  
 Perfume, 2/6, 5/6, 8/6.  
 Poudre de Riz, 1/- box.

TRIAL SAMPLE of Soap, Perfume and Powder, post free 6d. Stamps.

Of all high-class chemists and perfumers. If unobtainable, they will be sent post free for price by

**ERASMIC, Perfumers,**  
 117, Oxford Street, London, W.

## DURING THE SPRING



Ladies should take great care of their complexion and preserve it from the injurious effects of the East wind and damp atmosphere; they should use, night and morning,

## Rowlands' Kalydor

which is a most soothing, healing, and curative preparation for the face, neck, hands, and arms, and will prevent redness and roughness of the skin, soothe and heal all cutaneous eruptions, irritation, or inflammation, and make the skin beautifully soft, smooth, and delicate; it is warranted harmless and free from any lead or poisonous ingredients, and is sold in 2/3 and 4/6 bottles by Stores, Chemists, and ROWLANDS, 67, HATTON GARDEN, LONDON.

## FOOT'S WHEEL CHAIRS

Self-Propelling and Self-Adjustable.



Constructed on new and improved principles, which enables the occupant to change the inclination of the back or leg-rest, either together or separately, to any desired position, meeting every demand of comfort and necessity, made with single or divided and extensible leg-rests. No other Wheel Chair is capable of so many adjustments.

We make many styles of easy self-propelling invalids' Chairs. Prices from 40/-, and all kinds of Invalid Furniture. WRITE FOR CATALOGUE F 13. Patentees and Manufacturers: J. FOOT & SON, Ltd., 171, New Bond St., London, W.



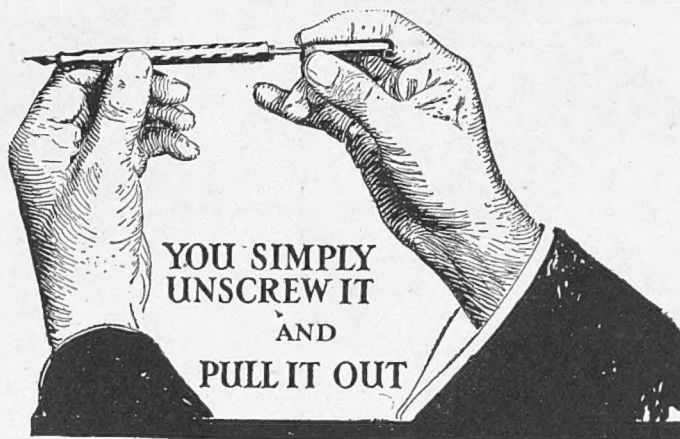
Cycling is just the healthful, gentle exercise needful to keep you perfectly fit. You will combine this health-giving quality with complete enjoyment by riding a B.S.A. Bicycle.



Copy of B.S.A. Bicycle Catalogue post free.

The Birmingham Small Arms Co., Ltd.,  
40, Small Heath, Birmingham.

If interested in motor-cycling, ask  
for B.S.A. Motor - Bicycle Book.



One pull, one dip, one push, and the reservoir fills in a flash.

One fill suffices to write 20,000 words.

One turn of the screw regulates the ink-flow.

One self-contained pen—needing no brittle glass filler or inky rubber squirt.

One and unique—that's the

## Onoto Pen

Self - Filling  
Safety Fountain

Price 10/6 and upwards at all Stationers', Jewellers', Stores, &c. Booklet free from THOS. DE LA RUE & CO., Ltd., 194, Bunhill Row, E.C.  
Ask for ONOTO INK — Best for all Pens.

4439

### No. 4.—RECOMMENDATION!

If actual trial of Watson's No. 10 did not so generally result in hearty recommendation, Watson's No. 10 would certainly not be the widely asked-for Whisky that it is. Trying Watson's No. 10, you learn its excellence at once—and promptly wish you'd tried it long before!

## WATSON'S N° 10 WHISKY

Of high quality and unimpeachable Purity

Full in flavour, smooth to the palate, and mellowed by age alone. A whisky you may enjoy yourself and proffer your most critical guest with confidence. Obtainable through all Wine Merchants and Stores.



### BEAUTIES' CHOICE.

Poinsetta Perfume was specially created for Miss Phyllis Dare, Miss Gabrielle Ray, Miss Olive May, & Miss CONNIE EDISS, who writes: "People who do not know 'Poinsetta' might be a little incredulous that so fine a perfume could be bought for 4/6."

Of all chemists. 4/6, 8/6, & 20/- per bottle. Toilet Powder 2/-, Toilet Soap 1/-, Sachets 1/-, Perfumed water-softening crystals for the bath 2/6, 7/6, & 12/-



## Atkinson's Poinsetta Perfume

24 OLD BOND STREET LONDON W.



## THE QUEEN of CRÈME DE MENTHE PIPPERMINT GET FRÈRES

A high-class tonic and digestive liqueur

Sold by Wine Merchants and Stores.

Free Sample sent upon receipt of three penny stamps.

SOLE AGENTS FOR THE UNITED KINGDOM AND BRITISH COLONIES:

B. LAURIEZ & Co, 6, Fenchurch Buildings, LONDON, E. C.

## AVOID THE DANGERS OF IMPURE WATER BY USING A "BERKEFELD" FILTER.

Suitable for Household and Industrial purposes.

Write for Catalogue "K" to

THE BERKEFELD  
FILTER CO., Ltd.,  
121, Oxford Street, W.







## THE "ELINOR TEMPLE" CORSET

The Celebrated Maternity  
Corset

Hygienic, Practical, Elegant

**READY - MADE OR  
MADE TO MEASURE**

The "Elinor Temple" Corset illustrated is one of the famous Maternity Models designed under eminent medical supervision, is entirely novel and scientific in construction, giving all necessary support and comfort, and rendering possible the wearing of ordinary dress to the last. It has a carrying attachment intended for later use (not shown in sketch) which ensures great comfort and safety in walking. The Corset cannot ride up or get out of place. The price of this splendid Corset ranges from 1½ to 6 guineas, depending on the material. The model as illustrated is 3½ guineas. They must be seen to be appreciated.

Full Information Post Paid from the  
Sole Agents for the United Kingdom.

# MARSHALL & SNELGROVE,

By appointment to H.M. the King, H.M. the Queen,  
H.M. Queen Alexandra and H.M. the Queen of Norway.

**Vere Street and Oxford Street, London, W.**

# FAIRY EYEGLASSES

THESE glasses mark the last word in scientific eyeglass-perfection. Their unique lightness and elegance, their power of enhancing the beauty of the eyes and attractiveness of the expression, coupled with their durability and excellent fit, have made 'Fairy' Eyeglasses the favourites of discriminating people everywhere.

**'FAIRY' BOOK AND DETAILS  
OF SEVEN DAYS' TEST—FREE**

The 'Fairy' Patent are the only Rimless eyeglasses giving absolute satisfaction, and the Public are warned against being persuaded to accept substitutes which are offered for the sake of extra profit. Insist upon having the genuine 'Fairy' and see that the name is clearly stated on invoice or receipt. Obtainable of all high-class Opticians—but insist upon having the 'Fairy.'

Your present Spectacles or Folders can be  
converted into 'Fairy' Glasses—send them  
along for estimate of cost.

**DOLLOND & CO., Ltd.,**  
The Royal Opticians,

223, Oxford Street, W.; 5, Northumberland  
Avenue, W.C.; 62, Old Broad Street, E.C.;  
35, Ludgate Hill, E.C.; 416, Strand, W.C.



The best value in Sparkling  
Wine. 54/- per dozen.

## TRUE SUCCESS AT LAST! SUPERFLUOUS HAIR

Permanently Removed and for ever Vanished by  
Marvellous New Scientific Discovery.

KATHRYN B. FIRMIN, the famous Parisian Beauty, has at last perfected a Simple, Safe, and Harmless Home Treatment, that will surely and Permanently Remove and Destroy all Superfluous Hair without injurious pastes, powders, electricity, or painful apparatus.

This wonderful book, in which she tells her own story, giving full particulars of her discovery, and information how to Permanently Remove Superfluous Hair, will be given Free to every woman applying for same within ten days.



"A horrible hairy mask ruined my face. For years I was humiliated and ashamed, with a beard like a man."

"Now my superfluous hair has completely disappeared, and my face is soft, fair, and smooth. You can accomplish the same permanent results without trouble or inconvenience of any kind."

The task undertaken by this beautiful Parisian scientist is filling a want among women which has long been too apparent. It is the duty of every person to do some good in this world, and Kathryn B. Firmin is doing even more than her share. She is giving the benefit of her knowledge, experiments, and personal experience so that others afflicted as she was may gain and for ever maintain a hairless face, neck, and arms.

No longer need any woman submit herself to the painful electric needle or other torturing apparatus; the worthless and injurious pastes, powders, and burning liquids can all be cast aside, and no woman need resort to the masculine and disagreeable necessity of shaving herself with a razor. Before making the remarkable discovery which permanently removed her superfluous hair, Kathryn B. Firmin suffered untold agony and numerous disappointments. Her own face and features were nearly ruined by the use of the many worthless preparations recommended to her, but at last Fortune smiled—her labour was rewarded, and the simple method she perfected not only wrought a seeming miracle in her own case, but has produced equally astonishing results for thousands of other women throughout the world.

Mme McLEOD, of Edinburgh, Scotland, says: "All the superfluous hairs from my face and neck have completely disappeared." Mrs. M. H. BREARLEY, of Stone Chair, near Halifax, writes: "I must write to say that I am very well pleased with the results of the Roman Solvene

treatment. I consider the Solvene is all that you represent it to be." Mrs. S. BRADLEY, of Dublin, writes with reference to the Roman Solvene: "I am quite satisfied with the marvellous results it has produced in my case, for my superfluous hair has disappeared, and you will quite understand how pleased I am to be free from that disfigurement." Miss F. BOND, of Forest Hill, writes: "I am writing to say how pleased I am with Roman Solvene. I find it is most successful, and I am writing to say how pleased I am to think that my face is free from that ugly superfluous hair."

Her discovery has been proclaimed as the most wonderful, simple, and efficacious ever known to medical science. Yet its use does not require the hand of an expert, and any woman can at all times remove every superfluous hair desired in her own home, by herself, on herself, without pay, publicity, or inconvenience.

Lack of space makes it impossible to fully explain this wonderful new discovery, but Mme. Firmin has written a most interesting treatise giving all necessary information and full particulars regarding the exact process by which she removed her own superfluous hair. Arrangements have been made for distributing a limited number of these treatises, absolutely free, to lady readers of this paper who write for it at once. Simply send the special coupon below to-day, with your name and address, enclosing two penny stamps to help cover cost of postage, and this complete information will be sent you without charge, and places you under no obligation whatever.

### SPECIAL FREE COUPON for Readers of "THE SKETCH."

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

This Special Free Coupon entitles the person whose name appears above to full information in regard to the true means for permanently removing superfluous hair, under plain sealed cover. Cut out this Coupon to-day (or write and mention No. 459 R), and send with your name and address, enclosing two penny stamps to help cover cost of postage, to KATHRYN B. FIRMIN (Dept. 459 R), 133, Oxford Street, London, W.

## Melanyl Marking Ink

INDELIBLE

OF ALL STATIONERS, CHEMISTS & STORES

NEW METALLIC PEN WITH EVERY BOTTLE

NICKEL LINEN STRETCHER WITH EACH 1/- SIZE

**COOPER, DENNISON & WALKDEN LTD**

7 & 9 ST BRIDE STREET  
LONDON E.C.

62 & 1/- BOTTLES



*Hygiene in daily life.*



**The one and only  
Perfume Gentlemen  
permit themselves.**

"4711" holds this notable distinction, and has won it fairly.

Its fragrance is refined and lasting; is never obtrusive, and never cloy.

A bottle of "4711" is as much at home on the man's bathroom mantelpiece as on my Lady's dressing-table, and is as much used by the master of the house as by its mistress.

"4711" is obtainable at Chemists and Perfumers throughout the world, and its bottles are distinguished by the Blue and Gold label.

**4711. Eau de Cologne**

## Berndorf Plate

on the hardest and whitest Nickel-Silver base is the best and will stand the hardest wear.

Silver deposit guaranteed.

Hotel outfits a speciality.

Catalogues and estimates free on application

## Berndorf Metal Works



Arthur Krupp

231 Regent Str. London-W.

**FINE  
ENGLISH  
PORTRAIT  
WORK**



**MINIATURES  
— AND —  
WATER  
COLOURS**

WE specialise in producing life-like Portraits from photographs and correspondence sent from England or Abroad. Presentation, "In Memoriam," and Family Portraits in Water Colours, Oils or Pastels. From any photograph—of a Lady, Man or Child—Mr. Collings can make a life-like Portrait on Drawing Paper in Water Colour and Pencil, or a Miniature on real Ivory, finished with all the charm of the English School of Portraiture. Post your photograph, and sketches, prices and many ideas will be sent free to any part of the World.

**KETURAH COLLINGS**  
73 PARK STREET, GROSVENOR SQ. LONDON. W.

## BENSON'S

BEST LONDON-MADE

**£25 'FIELD'**

New Model. Extra Thin.

Half Chronometer. Brèguet sprung and adjusted. With improvements only to be found in BENSON'S WATCHES.

In 18-ct. Gold Cases, any style, including Monogram, **£25**. In silver cases, **£15**.

Sent free and safe all the World over at our risk and expense.

Owners write the "Field" Watch is of "incomparable excellence."

The best value made at lowest cash prices, or on the easy, economical, and equitable "Times" system of

**MONTHLY PAYMENTS**

Selections on Approval.

ILLUSTRATED BOOKS: No. 1 of Watches (from £2), Chains, Jewellery; No. 2, "Empire Plate" and Cutlery, Clocks, Suit Cases, and Pretty Silver Articles for Presents. POST FREE.

**Factory: 62 & 64, LUDGATE HILL, E.C.**  
And 25, OLD BOND STREET, W.



**GOLD CHAINS** (London Made) **£5 to £25**

WORLD RENOWNED

**GLYCERINE TOOTH PASTE**

**GELLÉ FRÈRES PERFUMERS**  
PARIS

SOLD BY ALL

THE STORES

CHEMISTS, ETC

IN 1/2 & 2/2 POTS



ONCE TRIED ALWAYS USED



For GOUT, GRAVEL, RHEUMATISM etc. Drink

**VICHY-CELESTINS** (State Spring)

Can be used with light Wines, Spirits, or Milk.

Sole Agents: INGRAM & ROYLE, LTD., LONDON; and of all Chemists, Grocers, etc.

THE MOST PERFECT TOILET PAPER EVER PRODUCED

ASK FOR  
**NOVIO**

**NOVIO**

REGISTERED  
TRADE MARK  
**NOVIO**

The "Lancet" says: "We found that the statements made in regard to the merits of this paper are correct. The paper at any rate is free from injurious or irritating substances, is smooth, and, while firm, becomes soft and apparently soluble like thin rice paper in contact with water."

SOLD EVERYWHERE

in Rolls, Packets, Cartons, by all Chemists, Stores, Grocers and Stationers.

**ANTISEPTIC · THIN · SOFT · STRONG & SILKY**



# THE WHEEL AND THE WING.

(Continued.)

## The Allocation of Road Grants.

The sixth list of Grants to Highway Authorities made by the Road Board came lately to hand. The items show that large sums are still being voted for tar macadam and surface-tarring. Now, if tar macadam is formed of the proper materials and properly laid down it is worth paying for *in toto*; but to my mind, the reverse is the case in the matter of tar spraying, which has proved itself quite false to what was promised for it, and can only be regarded as a substitute for watering. But it is the tarring of roads made with the softer stones which appears to succumb so disastrously at the first breath of winter. On the other hand, I have seen a granite macadamised road, which was holey and bad, but of course not broken, made to run quite nicely, and to remain in quite good condition for a long time, by a coating of tar. But the work was carried out by a surveyor who has given the matter very careful attention and is responsible for some of the most enlightened suburban road-making round London. But I think the time is past for subsidising tar spraying. The money should go for tar-mac only, and proper tar-mac at that.

## Motor-Cycle Cut-Outs. The A.C.U. Takes Action.

When the Local Government Board's regulation with regard to exhaust cut-outs was promulgated, those who sigh for peace and quiet on our roads were somewhat shocked to learn that motor-bicycles were not to come within the terms of the regulation. Disappointing as this was to many, it nevertheless suggested the presence of some considerate person at Whitehall, for the silencing of some motor-cycle engines would be to choke them in their very birth. But given scientifically constructed mufflers like the Sharpe and the Clair, there need be no choking, however small the engine. The Auto-Cycle Union, ever forward in good works, are clearly of this opinion, for they are determined to do all in their power to cause the manufacturers to turn out a reasonably silent machine. As a matter of fact, says the Union, many machines at present on the road are quite efficient in this respect, but they are fitted with cut-outs which defeat the whole object of the silencer. In future, the judges of any open motor-cycle competition will have power to disqualify any unduly noisy machine.

## Take Thought to Your Lubrication.

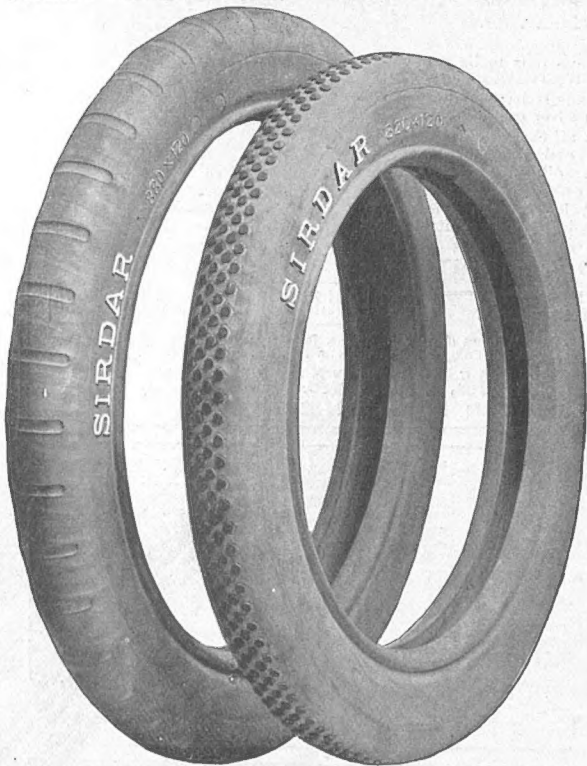
With the lengthening of the days so is the work of our cars extended, and the additional stress should induce consideration as to the care of the car. Few motorists, especially those who employ drivers, give anything like sufficient thought to the lubrication of their machines, and the character of the lubricant used. In this matter it is highly desirous that the owner should concern himself, particularly as the Corrupt Practices Act appears to be a dead letter. There is no lack of choice of oils in these days, and the maker who cannot indicate lubricants which he considers as the most suitable to his output must be hard to please, or have quaint machinery to cater for. Many manufacturers put up their own lubricants and suggest that you should use no other, but this should not be encouraged, as it may lead to great inconvenience. If a maker will not specify any oils, then buy some samples of what he supplies for engine-clutch, gear-box, etc., and send them to Price's Patent Candle Company, Ltd., Battersea, London, S.W. The practised experts of that firm will at once advise as to which of their products are similar, or will even suggest something better.

## Petulant Paraffin.

In discussing the fuel question generally, and the price of petrol in particular, I have referred more than once to the imperative necessity of the practical paraffin carburetter. There are several carburetters on the market which are guaranteed to atomise or volatilise paraffin in a satisfactory manner, but for some reason or other they do not come out and take the stage in a really convincing manner. Realising this, and coupling it with the apparently unattainable conditions, which Messrs. W. Morgan, B.Sc., and E. B. Wood have laid down as essential to the design of a paraffin carburetter, the would-be paraffin user must needs despair. We know, or at least we have all been told, that the difficulties of accurate carburation with petrol are serious enough. So that hope sinks to the vanishing point when these experts assert that with paraffin the need of accurate carburation is intensified. On the other hand, and in the same issue of the *Autocar*, we read that three cars, a 45-h.p. Napier Limousine, a 10-h.p. four-cylinder Adler, and a 15-h.p. Darracq, have between them run most successfully and satisfactorily some 7700 miles on "the petulant paraffin," by means of a vaporiser invented by a young Roumanian engineer. More power to him and his apparatus!

# SPECIAL MOTOR TYRES.

THERE ARE NONE "JUST AS GOOD."



Rubber Tyre Manufacturers  
to H.M. THE KING.

## Reprinted from "The Sketch"—STAUNCH SIRDARS!

Amongst many British products of which we in this country have every right to be proud come the Sirdar motor tyres, which are the special manufacture of the Sirdar Rubber Company. Inquiry amongst users of these tyres on all hands reveals the favour in which they are held by reason of their resilience and durability. Their good qualities are the result of long and careful experiments with various kinds of fabrics used for casings, and the Sirdar Rubber Company inform me that they have ultimately come by a fabric which gives a breaking strain of 1000 lb. in a three-inch strip of one ply only. As there are five or more plies of such material in the various sized tyres, their strength in this respect can be imagined. Experiments have also been made to obtain diamond hardness in studs, and a method of securing them in the cover which makes it impossible for them to pull out. Moreover, the studs are isolated from the fabric casing so completely that they can do no harm. It is not remarkable, then, that, given such care and the best materials, the Sirdar tyres have a great vogue.

## COMPARE OUR PRICES WITH OTHERS.

TERMS AS PER LIST.

Size of Tyre.	Re-treading Plain.		Tube.		Grooved Cover.		Steel-Studded Cover.	
	£	s. d.	£	s. d.	£	s. d.	£	s. d.
750 x 85	0	17 0	0	16 0	2	15 6	3	16 0
710 x 90	0	15 8	0	19 0	3	10 0	3	18 6
760 x 90	0	18 4	1	0 0	3	14 0	4	4 0
810 x 90	1	1 4	1	2 0	3	19 6	4	11 0
870 x 90	1	7 0	1	3 0	4	7 6	4	19 0
910 x 90	1	8 4	1	5 0	4	12 0	5	5 0
760 x 100	1	2 8	1	4 0	4	16 0	5	9 0
810 x 100	1	5 6	1	6 0	5	4 0	5	17 0
870 x 100	1	9 8	1	7 6	5	12 0	6	6 6
815 x 105	1	7 0	1	7 0	5	12 0	6	5 0
875 x 105	1	8 4	1	8 6	6	1 0	6	15 0
915 x 105	1	14 0	1	10 0	6	6 0	7	2 6
820 x 120	1	9 8	1	12 0	6	14 0	7	0 0
850 x 120	1	11 2	1	13 0	7	1 6	7	6 6
880 x 120	1	14 0	1	14 0	7	7 6	7	13 6
920 x 120	1	18 2	1	16 0	7	14 6	8	0 0
895 x 135	2	12 4	1	19 0	8	7 0	8	18 0
935 x 135	3	1 0	2	1 0	8	16 0	9	9 0

As supplied direct to the War Office, London County Council, and all leading Manufacturers and Agents.

INSIST UPON YOUR MANUFACTURER OR LOCAL AGENTS SUPPLYING

# SIRDAR TYRES

For further particulars apply to THE SIRDAR RUBBER CO., Ltd., 34, BAKER STREET, LONDON, W.

Branches: GREENLAND MILLS, BRADFORD-ON-AVON. 249, DEANS GATE, MANCHESTER. 25 & 26, GREAT SHIP ST., DUBLIN. 116, NORTH ST., GLASGOW, etc., etc.  
Telegraphic Addresses—"Sirdar," London, Manchester, Glasgow, Dublin, Bradford-on-Avon, Etc. Telephones—see Directory.